CHIMES

SCITUATE HIGH SCHOOL

1946

Storage
370
CHI
1946

For That

DISTINCTIVE

Wedding, Shower or Birthday Gift

Visit

THE GIFT SHOP

of

The Welch Company

SCITUATE HARBOR, MASS.

Gifts Attractively Wrapped For All Occasions

SCITUATE TOWN LIBRARY
3 1644 00278 8543

CHIMES

JUNE, 1946

SCITUATE HIGH SCHOOL

TABLE OF CONTENTS

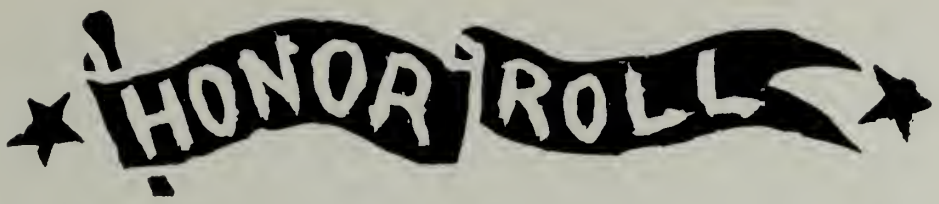
Service Roll of Honor	3	School Notes	25
"Chimes" Staff	5	Candid Shots	28
Faculty	6	Academic Honor Roll	29
Class of 1946	10	Cartoons	31
Class of 1947	16	Junior High School	32
Class of 1948	17	Sports	34
Class of 1949	18	Dramatics	39
Literary	19	Alumni	41
		Jokes	44

MAY WE BE WORTHY OF THE SACRIFICE THEY MADE

Chase Abbott	Class of 1936
Wilfred E. Appleton	Class of 1933
Lionel Bush	Class of 1920
Robert A. Cole	Class of 1924
Thomas Ewell	Class of 1937
Robert W. Fleming	Class of 1939
Chester R. Gurney, Jr.	Class of 1939
Thomas Harrigan	Class of 1935
Edward R. Hooper	Class of 1943
Renie Jacobucci	Class of 1932
Nelson Kindlund	Class of 1938
Elwin A. Lane	Class of 1941
Edward Nichols	Class of 1938
Edwin R. Spear	Class of 1940

SCITUATE POST No. 144

The American Legion



The members of the "Chimes" staff are happy to welcome home our returning veterans, and dedicate this issue in their honor.

FACULTY

Lt. Col. Frederick A. Calkin
Com. Michael B. Gillespie
Lt. Clarence O. Atkinson
Lt. Edward A. Stewart

STUDENTS

*Chase Abbott
Walter Allen
Raymond W. Amsden
Edward J. Anderson
James W. Anderson
Alan Andrews
Gordon Andrews
Raymond Andrews
Donald R. Appel
Daniel Appleton
*Wilfred E. Appleton
Villo Ahola
Joseph Arcana
Bruce Arnold, Jr.
Virginia Arnold
Albert Avery
William H. Ayer
Bruce S. Babbitt
Donald H. Bangs
Sidney J. Barber
Ernest J. Barbuto
Richard L. Barnard
Abigail Barnes
Ann Barnes Page
William H. Barnes
Joseph W. Barry
Maurice H. Bartlett
Douglas Bates
William Bates
Eben Bearce
Herbert Bearce
Fred M. Bergman
John M. Billings
Leslie Bonney
Dominic Bonomi
Lawrence Bonomi
Louis Bournazos
William L. Bradlee
Robert W. Brand
George T. Bresnahan
Jeanne Bresnahan
Richard Bresnahan
John R. Brown
Lowell G. Brown, Jr.
Raymond Brown
Richard Brown
Thomas E. Brown
Merton S. Burbank, Jr.
Howard F. Burleigh
George Burrows
Lionel Bush
Patrick Butler
Jerry Cahir
Thomas Calkin
Paul Callahan
George E. Carchia
Winona N. Chandler
F. Malbon Chase
Carl C. Chessia, Jr.
Howard W. Clapp
Joseph E. Clapp
Robert Cogswell
Walter C. Cogswell
Elliot Cole
*Robert A. Cole
Charles A. Colman
Dana S. Condit
William Connolly
Luciano M. Conte
John Crane
William Crosby
Jerome F. Crowley
Lawrence Crowley
Benjamin H. Curran
Charles W. Curran
John F. Curran
Joseph J. Curran
William C. Curran
James W. Dacey
William Dacey
Albert Damon
Arthur H. Damon, Jr.
Ellis Damon
Richard Damon
Richard Damon
Vaughn Deal
Gerald J. Delay
Edwin L. Dolan
Philip B. Dolan
Ernest B. Dorr
Everett W. Dorr
Ronald Drew
Edward Driscoll
John F. Driscoll
Joseph C. Driscoll
Daniel F. Duffey
James Duffey
John Duffey
William G. Duffey
Edmund G. Duffley
Theodore Dunne
Henry E. Duval
John F. Dwight, Jr.
Robert S. Dwight
Donald Dwyer
Frederick J. Dwyer
George P. Dwyer
Gerard T. Dwyer
Herbert R. Dwyer
James V. Dwyer
Kevin F. Dwyer
Richard Dwyer
Robert Ewell
*Thomas Ewell
John T. Fallon
G. Marvin Fallon
Alden Finnie
James Finnie, Jr.
Robert Finnie
Horace Fishwick
John Fitzpatrick
Joseph J. Fitzpatrick
Robert Fitzpatrick
Thomas M. Fitzpatrick
George Flaherty
Walter P. Flaherty
Marguerite Fleming Smits
Richard L. Fleming
*Robert W. Fleming
Robert F. Flynn
Angelo Foniri
Rocco Foniri
Edmund A. Fortier
Betty Franzen
Frederick A. Franzen
Richard Franzen
Rocco Frisina
Herbert C. Friese, Jr.
Arnold Fuller
Edward J. Gallagher
Robert Gannett
Lester Gates
Sherman Gates
Edward Gilchrist
Alvin Gillis
James Gillis
E. Raymond Gillis
John H. Girard
Frederick Gosewisch
Vincent Gosewisch
Orin A. Gould
William W. Gowin
Douglas E. Graham
Harold R. Graham
*Chester R. Gurney, Jr.
Karl Haartz
Frank Hall
Stuart Hanckel
James Harrigan
John J. Harrigan
Paul R. Harrigan
*Thomas J. Harrigan
Linwood Harris
Rogers Harwood
Robert A. Hendrickson
William A. Hendrickson
George C. Herbert
James P. Herbert
Anthony R. Hernan
George E. Hersey
Arnold G. Hewett
Atherton C. Hewett
James T. Hill
Irma Hobson
Joseph E. Holland, Jr.
Robert E. Holland
Theodore Holland
William H. Holland
Wilson Hollis
*Edward R. Hooper
Robert Hunter
Arthur E. Jackman
*Renie Jacobucci
Paul James
Charles T. Jarvis
John Jenkins
Lloyd R. Jenkins
Richard Jenkins
Russell P. Jenkins
Walter W. Jones
Franklin J. Kane
Harvey S. Killgore
*Nelson Kindlund
Joan Breen Klein
*Elwin A. Lane
Edward F. Lapham
Eugene B. LaVange
Joseph Lavoine
Robert Lavoine
Thomas Lawson
Alfred Leate
Isaiah Lincoln
Charles E. Litchfield
Ellsworth B. Litchfield
Francis M. Litchfield
Herbert N. Litchfield
Myron Litchfield
Allyn R. Lumbert

Arthur MacAlpine
William MacAlpine
Louis MacDonald
Henry Madden
William J. Madden
Boynton W. Mahar
Alfred D. Mahoney
Lawrence B. Mahoney
Paul Mahoney
Richard L. Mahoney
William Mahoney
David W. Manley
Robert Manning
William Manning
Edward B. McCarthy
James McCarthy
Ralph F. McCarthy
Edward F. McCormack
Robert McCormack
Eugene P. McDonald
Richard F. McDonald
Bernard McKenzie
Joseph R. McLean
Lawrence A. Merritt
Merrill A. Merritt
Percival E. Merritt, Jr.
Louis Meschini
Mellie Meschini
Peter A. Meschini
Matthew Miles
Alden H. Mitchell
George F. Mitchell, Jr.
Richard Mitchell
Mary J. Monahan
Alfred Montenari
Colton Morris
Jackson W. Morton
George W. Murphy
Stanley Murphy
Lloyd Murray

*Edward A. Nichols
James E. O'Connor
Frederick D. O'Neil
George O'Neil
Paul O'Neil
Thomas O'Neil
Walter S. O'Neil
Gordon Page
Louis Panetta
David Parrott
Donald W. Parsons
Charles Patterson
Gilbert J. Patterson, Jr.
Mary Patterson
Thomas Patterson
Barbara Curran Pelletier
Walter B. Pepper
Donald C. Pitkin
Lyman Preston
John Prouty
Daniel J. Queeney
Jerome W. Queeney
John H. Queeney
Donald E. Quinn
Elmer Quinn
William Roberts
Louis J. Rouleau, Jr.
Lucien H. Rousseau
Bert Russell
Lawrence Scarselloni
Mary Schafer
William V. Schultz
William L. Searle
Elizabeth Secor
George J. Secor
Joseph Sexton
William A. Sexton
Frank Shea
Theodore Shea
John Shone

H. Ronald Shone
Lawrence Sindone
Theodore L. Sorenson
John H. Spange
Arthur L. Spear
*Edwin R. Spear
Robert E. Spear
Walter F. Spear
Francis Stanley
James W. Stanley
James D. Steverman
John J. Stewart
Donald A. Stone
John S. Stone
Kenneth Stone
Erving L. Studley, Jr.
Donald E. Sullivan
Burchill T. Sweeney
Edward Swift
Fred L. Sylvester, Jr.
Harry Sylvester
Ralph Loring Sylvester
Robert Sylvester
Warren A. Sylvester
Leola Taylor
Robert S. Taylor
Howard W. Tindall, Jr.
Harold C. Toomey
Alden Torrey
James Travers
Gordon Tucker
Benjamin Turner
Charles N. Turner
Richard M. Turner
Robert R. Turner
Frederick Veale
Robert Vickery
Frank E. Vinal
George B. Vinal
Henry L. Vinal

John E. Vinal
Theodore T. Vinal
Wesley Vines
Kenneth W. Vining
Frederick D. Wade
Hugh Walsh
Jerome Walsh
George S. Ward
Earle Watts
John Webb
Stephen C. Webster, Jr.
Phillip N. Weeks
James M. Welch
Frank Westerhoff
John G. Wheeler
Richard W. Wherity
John M. White
George W. Whittaker
Robert J. Whittaker
Wendell W. Whittaker, Jr.
Frank E. Wilbur, Jr.
John Wilder
Malcolm E. Wilder
Douglas Willett
Richard Willett
Harold J. Withem
Robert Withem
Sidney R. Withem
George Yenetchi
John Young
Albert E. Zollin
Amy Zollin
Arthur Zollin
Henry Zollin
Roger Zollin
Raymond V. Zucker
Virginia Zucker

* Died in Service.

We should appreciate being informed of any corrections in this list so that we may keep our service list up-to-date.

CHIMES STAFF

First Row: E. Cohen, C. Fleming, E. Merritt, J. Litchfield, C. Vickery, W. Vining.
Second Row: L. Cerilli, N. Breen, L. Merritt, J. Tyler, C. Dunphy, R. Whittaker, J. Keyes, C. Allen, J. Holcomb.

Third Row: L. Reddy, M. Riani, B. Best, E. Litchfield, H. McDonald, N. Wyman, P. Cahir, J. O'Neill, V. Mongeau.

Fourth Row: V. Day, A. Heffernan, A. Graham, A. Curran, B. Welch, A. Dolan, I. Murphy, S. Damon.

Editor-in-Chief
Carole Dunphy

Business Manager
Ruth Whittaker

Assistant Business Managers
Charles Fleming
Jane O'Neill
Betty Welch
Elizabeth Litchfield
John Litchfield
Virginia Mongeau
Madeline Riani
Betty Shaw

Art Editor
Alette Dolan

Assistant Editor
Janis Tyler

Literary Editors
Patricia Cahir
Jean Holcomb
Louise Reddy

Joke Editor
Laura Cerilli

Girls' Sports
Anne Heffernan

Editor of Dramatics
Shirley Damon

Boys' Sports
Charles Vickery
William Vining

Alumni Editor
Helen McDonald

Editor of School News
Nancy Wyman

Candid Shots
Earl Merritt

Class Editors
Class of 1946 — Charlotte Allen, Ann Graham, Ann Curran
Class of 1947 — Isabelle Murphy
Class of 1948 — Jane Keyes
Class of 1949 — Barbara Best, Virginia Day

7 A John Goodnow 7 B Lois Merritt 8 A Nancy Breen 8 B E. Cohen

FACULTY

First Row: Mr. Rogers, Mr. Dodge, Miss Giles, Miss Vinal, Mr. Wilcox, Mr. Calkin, Mr. Nelson, Miss Hawkes, Mrs. Williams, Mr. Dixon.

Second Row: Miss Gile, Miss Rowell, Miss Maxim, Miss Cuneen, Miss Dudley, Miss Kingsbury, Mrs. Wilder, Miss Vines, Miss Harrington.

THE FACULTY

Frederick A. Calkin. B. S., Ed. M. *Principal*

Westly J. Nelson. B. S.. Ed. M. *Guidance*

Anne L. Cunneen, Hyannis Teachers College *English*

Felix J. Dixon, B. S. *Science, Physical Training*

Philip M. Dodge, B. S. *Industrial Arts*

Bessie M. Dudley, A. B. *English*

Eleanor Gile, A. B. *English, History*

Elizabeth Giles, B. S. in Ed. *Mathematics, Science*

Esther M. Harrington, A.B., Ed. M. *Latin, French*

Ruth E. Hawkes, B. S. *Commercial Subjects*

Mary S. Kingsbury, B. S. *Household Arts*

Donald Leach, B. U. College of Music *Instrumental Music*

Dorothy L. Maxim, B. S. in Ed. *Geography, Hygiene*

Richard M. Rogers, B. B. A. *Commercial Subjects*

Gertrude Reynolds, Mus. B. *Vocal Music*

Doris M. Rowell, B. S. in Ed.. Certificate of Painting *Art, Mechanical Drawing*

Ella Vinal. B. S.. M. A.. Phi Beta Kappa *Mathematics, Preflight Aeronautics*

Virginia Vines, B. A. in Phys. Ed. *Physical Training. History*

Erroll K. Wilcox, B. S. *Science*

Maud C. Williams, A. B. *History. Civics*

Ina L. Wilder, Boston School of Domestic Science *Cafeteria Manager*

THE CHIMES

Janis Tyler, '47

FROM practically every spot in Scituate, Lawson's Tower is as picturesque a silhouette as any at sunset. Who would think that at one time it was a rusty water tank!

After Mr. Lawson had Dreamwold Hall built, the unsightly water tank spoiled a good deal of his view; so he arranged to have the tank covered. In 1901 Lawson's Tower was constructed, and in 1902 the chimes were installed 121 feet from the ground, giving practically everyone in Scituate the pleasure of hearing the inspirational music.

There is a superstitious legend that a young Swede, who was working on the tower, fell and died a few minutes later. Some people claimed to have heard him moaning after the chimes were played.

The chimes were rung an hour each night when they were first installed, but after the death of Mrs. Lawson, they were not sounded for many years. As weddings in the Lawson family took place, however, the music from the once-rusty old water tower again rang out for Scituate to hear.

In 1923 Mr. Frederic Bailey purchased the chimes from Mr. Lawson and later sold them to the town of Scituate. The tower was later given to the Water Company. At that time the chimes were played automatically every morning at six and every evening at seven. Now for the most part they only ring out the time, but once in a while, on a special occasion, one may still hear the beautiful music of the chimes.

It was the chimes which inspired the name of our school magazine in 1924. We all hope that our "*Chimes*" too has rung out its message, and that its music will swell into a greater "Chimes" during the years.

THE "CHIMES" MARCHES ON

Janis Tyler, '47

TWENTY-TWO years ago Scituate High published their first school magazine and christened it the *Chimes*. It was about half as big as the edition we have now and cost but twenty-five cents. Then it had but twenty pages in all, including the advertisements, and was issued three times a year. There were stories, essays, editorials, and poems of much the same type as those in our magazine today, but at that early date there were no pictures.

In 1924 the students had no gymnasium. They used the town hall for their basketball games. — The High School cafeteria was over in the Annex, which had been the old high school. Miss Ina Litchfield was in charge, and the girls who were studying Household Arts helped to prepare and serve the food . . . The French language was made interesting for the pupils of the third year French class, when they put on a play in French . . . The High School had a library in that up-to-date year, but it wasn't much of a one according to present-day standards, boasting only two bookcases. They needed a good set of encyclopedias . . . In those days the students played baseball on the Common. It was a very convenient spot except that many of the balls dropped in the cemetery and forced the third baseman to climb the stone wall. Finally, people owning houses near-by complained of broken windows, and consequently the Park Department decided to close the Common to baseball. But the students of good 'ole '24 weren't to be daunted so easily. They got to work and started to clear the land in back of the school. That was the beginning of our athletic field. . . The enrollment of the school that year was 118, and the faculty consisted of six members.

In 1926 pictures made their debut in the *Chimes*. And what pictures! The girls wore long narrow skirts which buttoned down the side with large white buttons. Long stockings rolled to just below the knees were considered quite modish, especially if the stockings were checked, striped, or even a mixture of the two. Several

of the other styles were just as outlandish. Dresses had no shape what-so-ever, and waist lines began at the hips. (I wonder how our clothes will look to the pupils of 1966?) The hair-do's were short, period. Most of what hair was left usually fell in front of one's face in those days. The boys dressed pretty much the same as they do now, except that a few of them still wore knickers. The uniforms of the girls on the basketball team were quite the thing. They consisted of large dark bloomers coming to the knees, with either blouses or sweaters, and of course stockings. Can't you just see our team running around the floor in rigs such as those? The enrollment for that year was 119.

In 1928 French stories were printed in the *Chimes* . . . The pupils of the Art Class under the supervision of Mrs. Ward redecorated the teachers' rest room . . . A tennis club was formed . . . The Glee Clubs gave a minstrel show . . . The school year consisted of a total of 180 days, and the enrollment rose to 135 . . . the girls of the basketball team got new uniforms. The knee-length bloomers were still being worn, and white blouses covered by dark jerkins decorated with large white S's completed the ensemble. The girls still wore stockings . . . The School Department was planning to build an addition to the High School.

In 1929 the Senior Class held a candy sale in the library and added six dollars to the class treasury. . . The football team lost to St. Thomas' school of Jamaica Plain with a score of 13-0, but defeated Randolph by a score of 6-0 . . . The Sophomores gave the Freshmen a Hallowe'en Party . . . Individual Senior Class pictures were introduced . . . One of the actresses plunged through the scenery during intermission at the presentation of the class play.

In 1930 two wings were added to the High School building. One provided a shop for manual training, a well-equipped cafeteria, and an adequate gymnasium and auditorium. Before this addition they had used what is now our study hall for assemblies. In the other wing were four class rooms for the Junior High grades, an art room, and a music room. . . The once-modest skirts of the girls were raised to the knees, and white stockings were considered the style. The hair-do's were even shorter . . . The *Chimes* was being printed only yearly then . . . The members of the football team had new uniforms, but I'm afraid they looked more like jail-birds than football players since their jerseys were striped up the arms. The girls of the basketball team were still wearing the same uniforms, but the stockings were eliminated.

In 1931 the girls' skirts were lowered again . . . Knickers were definitely out for the boys . . . Some of the girls started to let their hair grow . . . The football team was still wearing the striped jerseys . . . The girls of the basketball team had a new uniform It was a light blue bloomer sleeveless affair, with the bloomers pulled way up above the knees. My, weren't they getting immodest? In 1934 the girls' skirts were even longer than they were in 1926. They were a shade above the ankles . . . Very few girls were letting their hair grow . . . Sweaters were entering the parade of fashion . . . Miss Vines graduated from Scituate High . . . Mr. Stewart entered Scituate High as athletic coach. . . . The football team was given a banquet at Hugo's and the squad presented Mr. Stewart with a gold football. The football team won many victories in their striped jerseys. . . . The boys of the basketball team had new uniforms . . . The girls' basketball team won the South Shore Championship.

In 1935 Mr. Calkin came to Scituate High School as principal . . . The girls' skirts were still around their ankles, and sweaters were being seen more and more. Saddle shoes were becoming popular and stockings were being replaced by socks with bright-colored tops . . . Hair was still short . . . The girls' basketball team tied with Marshfield for the South Shore Inter-scholastic League Championship . . . The football team tied Marshfield in the Thanksgiving game. They were still wearing those striped jerseys.

In 1936 the girls were letting their hair grow . . . Belts were being worn with sweaters . . . The white blouses and short bloomers which the girls on the basketball team wore were very becoming . . . Marshfield defeated Scituate in football for the first time in seven years. Those stripes were still in the running.

In 1937 Miss Hawkes and Miss Harrington joined the teaching staff . . . The football team wasn't too victorious, and those stripes were still to be seen. However, they looked as though they were walking the last mile . . . The boys' basketball team set a record which had been unparalleled for many years, with 11 victories and 2 losses . . . The girls' basketball team was again successful that season and tied with Pembroke for the championship. Each of the girls on the first team received a silver basketball.

In 1938 skirts were finally shortened to a reasonable length, and everyone was beginning to look slightly up-to-date . . . Cartoons of the students were introduced in the *Chimes* in the form of School Highlights . . . Miss Rowell was added to the faculty. . . George L. Hossfield, World Champion typist, demonstrated speed and accuracy in typing in an assembly . . . The football team finally got new uniforms, and how they needed them after eight years of hard wear . . . The football season was victorious, with only one loss, that being to Cohasset with a score of 7-6 . . . The girl's field hockey team lost only two games.

In 1939 people began to look normal . . . Hair-do's were once again down to a reasonable length . . . Miss Gile and Miss Kingsbury joined the faculty . . . The football team won the South Shore Championship, and was given a banquet at Hugo's. Later they were given another banquet sponsored by the Scituate Booster's Club. The members of the senior class were awarded sweaters and the rest of the squad received gold footballs.

In 1940 the *Chimes* was enlarged to about twice the size it had formerly been . . . Group pictures of all the classes and one of the faculty were an added improvement . . . Scituate finally defeated Cohasset in football, and had a victorious season . . . The Senior Class Play was *Little Women*.

In 1941 people looked very up-to-date. . . The football team lost one game, to Dighton, a new rival . . . Miss Vines re-entered Scituate High as athletic coach . . . The girls' hockey team walked off with the South Shore Championship for the first time . . . The senior class play was *Tom Sawyer* . . . Scituate found a few of its students entering the Armed Services.

In 1942 the football team again carried off the South Shore Championship for the fourth year in succession . . . The girls' hockey team celebrated another victorious season with a banquet at Hugo's . . . The girls' basketball team won the championship for the first time since 1934 . . . Scituate High boasted a band of thirty-one members, and an orchestra of forty-three . . . The girls of both the hockey and basketball teams had new style uniforms, which are still being worn today. They are quite different from the knee-length bloomers and middy blouses of 1928 . . . Mr. Calkin, a reserve officer in the army, was called into service.

In 1943 Scituate High found many of its former students in the service of our country . . . Familiar faces were being seen in the *Chimes*, and it is hard to believe that only a few years ago long skirts and short hair were the vogue . . . The class play was cancelled because of the ban on pleasure driving . . . Butter and meat were hard to get (did I say were?) and people walked or rode bikes to what few football games there were . . . We tied for the championship . . . Again the girls' hockey team came out on top with five straight victories. This sport was also rationed because of the ban on pleasure driving . . . The girls' basketball team was acclaimed champions for the second year in succession . . . The enrollment is now 360 and there are 19 faculty members.

1944 and '45 are still fresh in our minds, so further details are needless. As for 1946 — read, if you will, the rest of this magazine.

The *Chimes* marches on!

CLASS OF 1946

Ann E. Graham

ON September 9, 1942, we, the class of 1946, started our career as freshmen at Scituate High School. And now that our senior year is almost completed, we look back over our high school record with a feeling of glowing pride.

Many new members have joined our class since 1942. among whom are Charlotte Allen from Reading, Mass.; Alden James from Delmar, N. Y.; Doris Kulisich from Westford, Mass.; Shirley Reid from Lynn, Mass.; and Elizabeth Ann Shaw from Quincy, Mass.

Several boys formerly of our class went into the service of our country before graduation. They were William Crosby, Richard Dwyer, Robert and Joseph Fitzpatrick, Robert Manning, and John Stanton.

At our first class meeting in September Charles Fleming was once again elected to lead the class through its yearly trials and tribulations. Richard Flaherty bowed to the honors of vice-president; Joan Powers was chosen secretary; and John Litchfield, treasurer. Mr. Wilcox was elected as class adviser.

Dashing down the field hugging the pigskin this fall, the seniors were known to have crashed through with many touchdowns. This list of our football heroes was as follows: Sarge Bartlett. Dick Flaherty, Pete Fleming, Donald McPherson. Ralph Roberts. Ward Swift. Charles Vickery, William Vining, and Danny Yuhr.

This year the boys' basketball team came out in second place in the South Shore league. With Robert Holcomb, the star center. ably assisted by Sarge Bartlett. Charles Fleming. Ralph Roberts. Ward Swift and Charles Vickery, how could they help it?

Once again the Scituate High girls ran off with the laurels of the South Shore league. winning almost all their games in field hockey and basketball. In both sports the showing of seniors was excellent. Those receiving letters in one or both of these two sports were Peggy Cole, Ann Curran, Margaret Damon. Carole Dunphy, Ann Heffernan. Thelma Jenkins. Ann MacKenzie, Joan Powers, Madeline Riani. Barbara Tindall, Betty Welch, and Ruth Whittaker.

According to our lengthy list of dramatics, Helen Hayes and Lionel Barrymore should bid adieu to the footlights to make way for future stars from the class of '46. In the all-school play produced last fall, the seniors that helped put the show over were Sarge Bartlett, Eleanor Bates, Ellen Callahan. Louis Cerilli, Peggy Cole, Ann Graham, Donald Hattin. Robert Holcomb, Donald McPherson, Paul Miles, Joan Powers, Ward Swift, Barbara Tindall, and as assistant-director, Betty Welch. For our farewell to the stage at S. H. S. the seniors chose "Strictly Formal." a riot of hilarious comedy, produced under the management of Miss Gile. Those appearing in the play were Sarge Bartlett. Eleanor Bates, Ellen Callahan, Peggy Cole, Pete Fleming, Ann Graham, Donald Hattin, Ann Heffernan, Jean Hersey, Bob Holcomb, Marie McCarthy, Donald McPherson, Paul Miles, Joan Powers, Barbara Tindall, and Betty Welch.

Beating it out for the last four years in our school band, we've had that maestro of the french horn, Donald McPherson, and that hep-to-the-jive baritone player. Cobby Swift.

This year the boys' cheerleading squad combined their deep bass with the girls' voices and really rooted our teams to victory. Yelling for S. H. S. we had Eleanor Bates, Don Hattin, Betty Ann Shaw, and Danny Yuhr from the senior class.

The most successful social function of the year was. of course. the senior dance held on November 9 with everyone swinging and swaying to the downbeat of Bob Ferris' orchestra.

In concluding our high school annals, we mention the fact that we could well be called the war-class. The heavy shadow of war made its darkened appearance in many phases during our high school years, but, we, like all the school children of America, have stood by, serving as best as we knew how on the homefront, waiting and praying for our fathers.' brothers.' and sweethearts' safe return. And now that we are ready to go out and face the ups and downs of life, let us hope that we may have the same steadfast spirit to meet the problems of future years.

Audrey Ainslie
Commercial Course
Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Nickname: And
Ambition: Model
Song: "Oh! Brother"

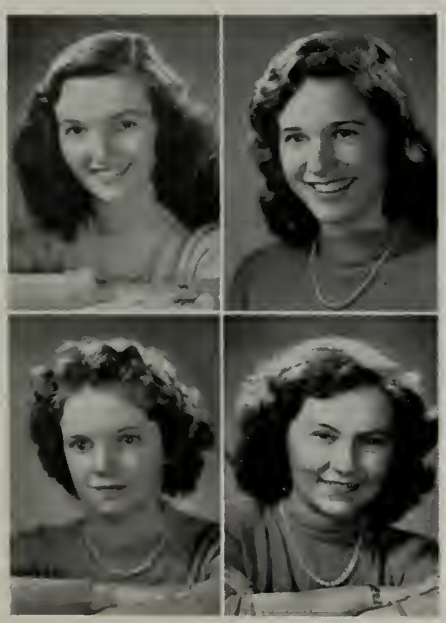
Eleanor Bates
Commercial Course
Cheerleader, 2, 3; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; All-School Play, 3, 4; Senior Class Play, 4.
Nickname: Batesy
Ambition: Radio Actress
Song: "I Got Rhythm"

Charlotte Allen
General Course
Transferred from Reading High School, 3; Class Editor of *Chimes* 4; Glee Club, 4; Assistant Stage Manager Class Play, 4.
Nickname: Char
Ambition: Physiotherapist
Song: "My Buddy"

Ellen Callahan
General Course
Vice-president Library Association, 4; All-School Play, 2, 3, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 3, 4.
Nickname: Ree Ree
Ambition: Actress
Song: "It's Been A Long Long Time"

Sargent Bartlett
General Course
Football, 3, 4; Basketball, 4; Tennis, 1, 2; Baseball Mgr., 3; Baseball, 4; All School Play, 2, 4; Senior Class Play, 4.
Nickname: Sarge
Ambition: Plumber
Song: "Hubba—Hubba"

Louis Cerilli
General Course
Glee Club, 1, 4; All-School Play, 4;
Nickname: Louie
Ambition: Diesel Engineer
Song: "My Beloved Is Rug-ged"



Margaret Cole
General Course
Basketball, 1, 2, 4; Field Hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 4; All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4.
Nickname: Peggy
Ambition: Reporter
Song: "Smiles"

Margaret Damon
Commercial Course
Hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 1; Softball, 1; Cheerleader, 2; Assistant Manager Softball, 2.
Nickname: Peg
Ambition: Physiotherapist
Song: "Infantry Song"

Ann Curran
Commercial Course
Secretary of A. A., 4; Class Editor of *Chimes,* 4; Manager of Hockey 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Properties, Class Play, 4.
Nickname: Irish
Ambition: Social Service Worker
Song: "When Irish Eyes are Smiling"

Carole Dunphy
College Course
Class Secretary, 3; Assistant Editor of *Chimes,* 3; Editor-in-Chief of *Chimes,* 4; Properties Class Play, 4; Hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 3; Tennis, 2, 3; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.
Nickname: Cumphy
Ambition: Buyer
Song: "I Can't Help Loving That Guy of Mine"

EMILY FEOLA

General Course

Cheerleader, 2, 3; Glee Club, 1, 2, 4; All-School Play-properties, 2; All-School Play-Costumes, 4.

Nickname: Emmy

Ambition: Wife

Song: "I Wanna Get Married"

JEAN FRANZEN

Commercial Course

Glee Club, 1.

Nickname: Jeanie

Ambition: Lighthouse keeper

Song: "Anchors Aweigh"

RICHARD FLAHERTY

General Course

Vice-president, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 3; Baseball, 4; Stage Mgr. All-School Play, 4.

Nickname: Smokey

Ambition: Journalist

Song: "Do I Worry?"

ANN GRAHAM

College Course

Secretary Library Association, 4; Literary Editor *Chimes*, 3; Class Editor of *Chimes*, 4; Basketball, 1; Field Hockey, 2; All-School Play, 1, 3, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 4.

Nickname: Red

Ambition: Journalist

Song: "Happiness Is A Thing Called Joe"

CHARLES FLEMING, JR.

Scientific Course

President of Class, 1, 2, 3, 4; President of A. A., 4; Assistant Business Manager of *Chimes*, 3, 4; Football, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 4; Senior Class Play 4.

Nickname: Pete

Ambition: Civil Engineer

Song: "Moonlight Mood"

DONALD HATTIN

Scientific Course

Cheerleader, 4; All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club 4.

Nickname: Don

Ambition: Gold Miner

Song: "Margie"

ANNE HEFFERNAN

College Course

Secretary of Library Association, 3; Sports Editor of *Chimes*, 4; Field Hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball, 1, 2; Tennis, 2, 3, 4; Prompter All-School Play, 2, 3; Senior Class Play, 4; Orchestra, 1; Glee Club, 1, 2.

Nickname: Heff

Ambition: Dietitian

Song: "Sailing"

ROBERT HOLCOMB

College Course

Vice-president Class, 2, 3; Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Football, 3; Tennis, 2; All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 4.

Nickname: Holk

Ambition: Baseball Player

Song: "Anniversary Waltz"

JEAN HERSEY

Scientific Course

Assistant Manager Basketball, 3; Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4.

Nickname: Jeanie

Ambition: Professional Singer

Song: "Green Eyes"

ALDEN JAMES

General Course

Transferred from Bethlehem Central High, Delmar, N. Y., 3; Football, 3; Basketball, 3, 4; Glee Club, 4; Class Play Stage Hand, 4.

Nickname: Aldy

Ambition: Naval Architect

Song: "Pretty Kitty Blue Eyes"

THELMA JENKINS
General Course
Transferred from Marshfield, 3; Basketball, 2, 3; Hockey, 2, 3, 4; Softball, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2.
Nickname: Linny
Ambition: Reporter
Song: "Ya Ta Ta Ya Ta Ta"

JOHN LITCHFIELD
Scientific Course
Class Treasurer, 1, 2, 3, 4; Assistant Business Manager of *Chimes*, 2, 3, 4; General Manager of School Magazine Drive, 4.
Nickname: Jack
Ambition: Chemist
Song: "That's How It's Done"

STEPHEN JENNEY
Scientific Course
Nickname: Steve
Ambition: Meteorologist
Song: "Just A Little Fond Affection"

MAYBELLE MANNING
Commercial Course
Transferred from Marshfield High, 2; Transferred from Somerville High, 4; Glee Club 1.
Nickname: May
Ambition: Pilot
Song: "That Man of Mine"

DORIS KULISICH
Secretarial Course
Transferred from Westford Academy, 4; Class Treasurer, 1; Basketball, 2, 3, 4.
Nickname: Dot
Ambition: Reporter
Song: "You Came Along"

MARIE MCCARTHY
Secretarial Course
All-School Play, 3; Senior Class Play, 4; Hockey, 1; Cheerleader 2; Glee Club, 4.
Nickname: Blondie
Ambition: Navy Technician
Song: "Sweetheart of All My Dreams"

HELEN MCDONALD
College Course
Chimes typist, 3; *Chimes* Alumni Editor, 4; Basketball, 1; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Nickname: Mac
Ambition: Lawyer
Song: "I'll Get By"

JOHN DONALD MCPHERSON
Scientific Course
Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Assistant Manager Basketball, 3; Lighting and Sound Effects, All-School Play, 1, 2, 3; All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Band, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 4.
Nickname: Mac
Ambition: Electronics Engineer
Song: "I've Heard That Song Before"

ANNE MCKENZIE
General Course
Transferred from Thayer Academy, 3; Basketball, 3, 4; Hockey, 3, 4; Tennis, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 4; Prompter and costumes, Senior Class Play, 4.
Nickname: Mac
Ambition: Wife
Song: "There's Love in My Heart"

PAUL MILES
Scientific Course
Football, 4; Basketball Mgr., 3, 4; All-School Play, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 1, 4.
Nickname: "P" Miles
Ambition: Traveler
Song: "A Friend of Yours"

ROBERT MONGEAU
General Course
Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Tennis, 2, 4; Track, 2, 3, 4.
Nickname: Bob
Ambition: Pilot
Song: "American Boy"

SHIRLEY REID
General Course
Transferred from Lynn English High, 3.
Nickname: Shirl
Ambition: Teletypist
Song: "Strawberry Blonde"

ALICE PATTERSON
General Course
Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; Cheerleader, 2; Basketball, 1.
Nickname: Giggles
Ambition: Nurse
Song: "Dream"

MADELINE RIANI
Secretarial Course
Assistant Business Manager *Chimes*, 4; All-School Play, 3; Assistant Stage Manager, Class Play, 4; Basketball, 1, 2; Field Hockey, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 4.
Nickname: Maddy
Ambition: Reporter
Song: "Blue Eyes"

JOAN POWERS
College Course
Class Secretary, 4; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader, 3; Band, 3; Glee Club, 4; All-School Play, 3, 4; Class Play, 4.
Nickname: Windy
Ambition: Interpreter
Song: "Meet Me in St. Louis"

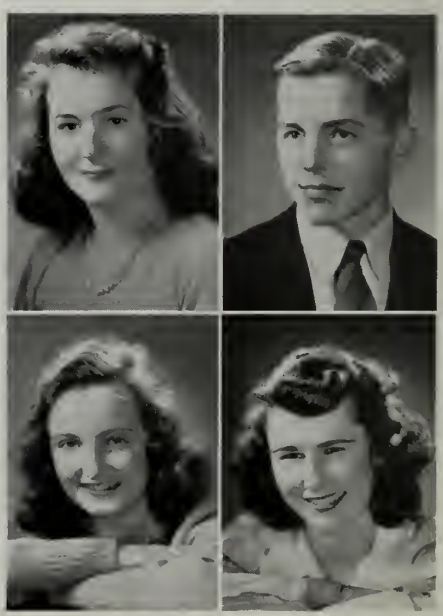
RALPH ROBERTS
General Course
Football, 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 3; Basketball, 4; Tennis, 2, 4; All-School Play, Stage Manager, 4; Senior Class Play Stage Hand, 4; Glee Club, 1, 4.
Nickname: Ralphie
Ambition: Dairy Farmer
Song: "I Wish I Knew"

PATRICIA ROULEAU
College Course
Class Secretary, 2; Class Editor *Chimes*, 3; Basketball, 1,2,3; Field Hockey, 1, 2; Tennis, 1, 2, 3, 4; All-School Play, 1; Glee Club, 1, 2.
Nickname: Patrice
Ambition: Traveler
Song: "Dark Eyes"

ELIZABETH SHAW
Commercial Course
Transferred from Woodward Institute for Girls, 3; Assistant Business Manager *Chimes*, 4; Cheerleader, 4; Glee Club, 4.
Nickname: Betty
Ambition: Airline Hostess
Song: "Oh, Johnny!"

WARD C. SWIFT, JR.
Scientific Course
Football, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Tennis, 1, 2; All-School Play, 3; Assistant Electrician, 3; Property Manager, Class Play, 4; Band, 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra, 1; Glee Club, 4.
Nickname: Cobbie
Ambition: News Reporter
Song: "Let's Take the Long Way Home"

BARBARA TINDALL
College Course
Secretary of Class, 1; President Library Association, 3; Class Editor *Chimes*, 1; Dramatic Editor of *Chimes*, 2; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey, 1; All-School Play, 2, 3, 4; Senior Class Play, 4.
Nickname: Tinney
Ambition: Business Woman
Song: "Take It Easy"



CHARLES VICKERY
College Course
Sports Editor of *Chimes*, 4; Football, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Stage Manager All-School Play, 4; Stage Hand Senior Class Play, 4; Glee Club, 1.
Nickname: Vick
Ambition: Baseball Player
Song: "Carolina Moon"

JESSIE WARREN
General Course
Cheerleader, 2; Glee Club, 1, 2.
Nickname: Chet
Ambition: Secretary
Song: "Silvery Moon"

WILLIAM VINING
General Course
Football, 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Editor *Chimes*, 2; Sports' Editor *Chimes*, 4; Stage Manager All-School Play 4; Stage Manager Senior Class Play, 4.
Nickname: Billie
Ambition: Navy
Song: "Billy Boy"

ELIZABETH WELCH
College Course
All-School Play, 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Class Play, 4; Basketball Manager, 3, 4; Assistant Manager Basketball, 2; Glee Club, 1, 4; Assistant Business Manager, *Chimes*, 3, 4; Tennis, 4.
Nickname: Wig
Ambition: Model
Song: "Dream"

MARJORIE WHITTAKER
General Course
Glee Club, 4.
Nickname: Marjie
Ambition: Nurse
Song: "He's My Guy"

RUTH WHITTAKER
General Course
Assistant Business Manager of *Chimes*, 3; Business Manager of *Chimes*, 4; Field Hockey, 1, 2, 3, 4;Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Tennis, 2, 3, 4; Softball, 2, 3, 4.
Nickname: Whit
Ambition: Pilot
Song: "Oh, What It Seemed To Be"

SARAH WHITCOMBE
General Course
Glee Club, 1, 2.
Nickname: Sally
Ambition: Wife
Song: "Bell Bottom Trousers"

DANIEL YUHR
Scientific Course
Civil Aeronautics Board Exam Certificate, 3; Sports Editor of *Chimes* 3; Football, 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 2; Tennis, 2; Cheerleader, 4; Glee Club, 4.
Nickname: Danny
Ambition: Man About Town
Song: "Danny Boy"

JUNIOR CLASS

First Row: H. Fettig, R. Devine, R. Ewell, T. Dwyer, F. Cole, G. Cobbett, T. Butler, T. Bell, G. Travers.

Second Row: T. Sylvester, E. Litchfield, R. Whittaker, B. Harwood, F. Quinn, L. Dwyer, R. Glynn, J. O'Neill, J. Holcomb, I. Murphy, P. Cahir, N. Wyman, V. Mongeau, class adviser, Miss Vines.

Third Row: D. Andrews, L. Goddard, A. Milliken, J. Tyler, C. Chadbourne, P. Manning, A. Limper, J. Jenkins, S. Turner, E. Bergman, L. Baker, C. Anderson, A. Condon.

Fourth Row: J. O'Neil, G. Hill, T. Breen, A. Jenkins, B. Simmons, D. Mahoney, J. Goddard, D. Waite, D. Schultz, R. Rencurrel, V. Dunphy, A. Atkins, C. Holland, J. Russo.

CLASS OF 1947

Isabelle Murphy

AFTER two years of being undergraduates, we have now become proud Juniors.

When school reopened in September, we had one new member, Jean Russo from Roslindale. Since then we have lost Betsy Peggs to Maine; and Donald Kennedy to Thayer Academy.

At our first class meeting on September 18 we re-elected Bob Glynn for president. Laurence Dwyer, Jane O'Neill, and Jean Holcomb were elected vice-president, secretary, and treasurer respectively. Miss Vines was unanimously chosen for our class adviser.

The Juniors have been well represented in all sports — hockey, football, basketball, and softball — and many of them have received letters.

The cheer-leading squad, composed mostly of Juniors, has done its part for the morale of the football and basketball teams.

When try-outs were held for the all-school play, "Show Boat," Annelaine Limper and Annette Milliken made the grade as principals, with many Juniors backing them up in the chorus.

In December Janis Tyler and her committee made a real success of the Junior dance. Deborah Andrews and her "aides de camp" gave an enjoyable assembly for the whole school in January.

The Juniors gave generously in the last war bond drive and also in the recent Red Cross drive.

We have one more year at Scituate High School, which we expect to be an eventful one; so watch for us — the class of 1947.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

First Row: A. Ahola, W. Amiot, M. Spinola, G. Warren, J. Varney, M. Snow, E. Brown, W. Wright, H. Welch, R. Rich, J. Bonomi.

Second Row: A. Robischeau, L. Reddy, J. Miles, M. Macy, S. Damon, A. Dolan, Mr. Dodge, class adviser, R. Fallon, J. Flynn, M. Peirce, J. MacDonald, E. Noble, B. Robischeau, P. Bonney, J. Andrews.

Third Row: S. Chadbourne, L. Cerilli, L. Karvonen, J. Allen, J. Prouty, J. Schultz, E. Fleming, E. Clapp, D. Sherman, C. Littlefield, J. Keyes, B. Karvonen, P. Webb, V. Goddard.

Fourth Row: B. Durant, R. Whittaker, P. Avery, E. Meyers, J. Fettig, R. Sternfelt, S. Briggs, W. Green, E. Merritt, H. Richards, G. Jacobucci, L. Towle, R. Dunphy, D. Coombs.

CLASS OF '48

Jane Keyes

ATTENTION! Calling all readers! You are about to learn the news of the Sophomore Class. When we came back to school in September, we didn't have to grope our way around the corridors trying to find the room where we belonged, for we had gone all through that the year before.

At our first class meeting we elected Mr. Dodge as class adviser. The officers were elected as follows: Ronnie Fallon, president; "Buckie" Flynn, vice-president; Martha Pierce, secretary; Alette Dolan, treasurer.

If you were at the football games this fall, you would have seen a lot of the Sophomore boys out on the field. Dick Whittaker, Murray Snow and Gabriel Jacobucci received first-team letters. Boys receiving second-team letters were Ronnie Fallon, Earl Merritt, Jack Varney and Manuel Spinola. Then there were the two managers of the team, "Buckie" Flynn and Billy Amiot. They had plenty of practice in carrying a pail of water without spilling more than half of it.

Sophomore girls receiving first-team hockey letters were Eleanor Noble, Mary Noble, and Jean Prouty. Girls receiving second-team letters were Janet Allen, Laura Cerilli, Shirley Chadbourne, Betty Fleming, Lois Karvonen, Margy Macy, Josephine Miles and Jane Keys.

We sponsored a sport dance after the Scituate-Cohasset Basketball game.

The all-chool play "The Showboat Minstrels" was another school activity that some of the Sophomores took part in. Laura Cerilli, Shirley Damon and Louise Reddy gave a wonderful rendition of "Chloe."

On the girls' basketball team from our class were Lois Karvonen (high scorer for the team), Jean Prouty, Verdella Goddard, Janet Allen, Ann Robischeau, Laura Cerilli, Martha Pierce and Margy Macy.

FRESHMAN CLASS

First Row: T. Flaherty, R. Damon, J. Ketterer, E. O'Neil, E. Veiga, D. Barclay, J. Stewart, E. Peters, R. Secor, R. Hattin, D. Dwyer.

Second Row: M. Corrigan, K. Boylston, A. Dwyer, B. Walker, M. Barclay, F. Zalenski, J. Devine, P. Goddard, J. Fresina, Mr. Rogers, class adviser, G. Luce, S. Mongeau, M. Roy, M. Dowd, D. Whiting.

Third Row: D. Parker, B. Best, N. Gilley, J. Daniels, F. Dyer, M. Dwight, C. Cross, N. McDonald, V. Day, A. Arapoff, D. McPherson, C. Roberts, J. Tobin, M. McLean, I. Pratt.

Fourth Row: S. Chase, M. Gannett, H. Jenkins, J. Robinson, B. Webb, J. Bates, D. Heywood, R. Duffey, W. Small, P. Hayward, J. Santia, J. Sylvester, P. Keyes.

CLASS OF 1949

Barbara Anne Best Virginia Day

ATTENTION! This is the Class of '49 reporting their freshman year. On September 3, 1945 this class acquired their first taste of high school life.

On September 27, 1945 the first class meeting was held. Mr. Rogers was elected as class adviser, and the officers were elected as follows: Alan Piser, president; John Fresina, vice-president; Patricia Goddard, secretary; and Gloria Luce, treasurer.

Edward Peters from Derby was the only new addition to the class this year.

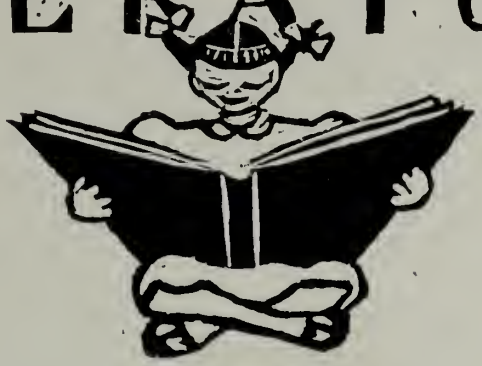
The Freshman Class was well represented in activities throughout the year as follows: All-school play, M. Roy, R. Secor, F. Zalenski; field hockey, A. Arapoff, M. Corrigan, V. Day, M. Dwight, P. Goddard, S. Mongeau, M. Roy; girls' basketball, A. Arapoff, B. Best, M. Corrigan, C. Cross, V. Day, M. Dwight, M. Gannett, N. Gilley, P. Goddard, G. Luce, M. McLean, S. Mongeau, C. Roberts, M. Roy, J. Tobin, F. Dyer; boys' basketball, Joe Devine.

The freshman dance was held on March 1, 1946 after a month's delay due to the weather.

The freshman assembly was given on May 21, 1946.

After our very exciting year as freshmen we are looking forward to the coming sophomore year.

LITERATURE



ONE PEACE

Carole Dunphy, '46

THE Class of 1946 is stepping out into a world which has just witnessed the dawn of a new age. What effect these young people will have on the new age, time alone will tell. What effect this new age will have on the students, can only be imagined.

This generation, however, will surely have a great part in the restoration and the reconstruction of our war-torn world. We, as a class, have done our bit through the medium of high school activities. Red Cross. salvage drives, bonds and stamps. hospital work — all have had our help in carrying through their goals. Now as we step out into the world as individuals and citizens, greater tasks befall us. One of our greatest tasks is doing what we can to insure the success of the United Nations Organization, the nucleus of international peace.

World peace does not come with the ceasing of guns or the signing of treaties. It can come only when the world is ready to follow the teachings of God. It can come only when every government in the world pledges itself to lasting concord and decides to settle feuds by arbitration instead of by arms. It can come only when each of these nations conducts itself in such a way as to warrant no hostility.

The pavement of the road to permanent peace is in the hands of our generation and the generations to follow. Each stone on this road must pass the standards of the ideals of all mankind. A world of individuals must unite in the common welfare of all. Every country in the world must work together striving as one to reach the goal of universal peace.

We can not let this chance for world concord slip through our fingers. We can not let the U. N. fall into the foot-steps of the League of Nations. We must all strive together toward the ideal of one peace for all nations and all nations for one peace.

OUR PRESENT CAREER

Patricia Cahir, '47

YES. attending school day after day is just that, our career. Did you ever think of it that way? No doubt we students would all benefit by taking this attitude toward our school life.

Did you ever hear of a job of any nature or an executive or managerial position of any kind that called for only six or seven hours' work for but one-half the year? Of course not. No field of employment sets such liberal standards as the field of education. But do we consider our lot as students a joy or a burden?

We alone are the benefactors in this proposition of compulsory education. We receive an education that equips us to meet all the opportunities and challenges that life offers. Yet, frequently students attempt to shirk their responsibilities rather than make the most of their numerous advantages.

Think a minute of the many things that have been done for us to make our school life more pleasant. Physical education has become a prominent part of the school system. Various literary and musical clubs and social activities have been organized for our enjoyment. A program such as that of compulsory education inevitably has to cater to extremely varied types of people of different aptitudes and interests, necessitating courses adapted to meet their varying needs. These, too, are adequately supplied.

If we take the right perspective on things, we get an entirely different view of life. Why not make a success of our present career, and thus insure our career in the future.

THE ALBATROSS

Joan MacDonald, '48

White specter of the sky,
Restless phantom up on high:
On swift and fleeting wings you fly
To distant lands.

Onward rapidly you speed.
No man of any land you heed:
Forward endlessly you lead
To distant lands.

Take me with you, mystic soul.
O'er the earth to wheel and roll;
Yet ever headed toward our goal
Of distant lands.

TREE TOPS

Louise Reddy, '48

Gazing from my window in the morning
Sunlight, I see the tops
Of the trees, bending
And bowing in the wind.

The lazy clouds move with
Grace, to form a frame
For the tree tops, bending
And bowing in the wind.

At night I hear them creak
And groan as they move
In countless rhythm, bending
And bowing in the rain.

Dawn apears, and I still know
That they are standing in
Stately grace, bending
And bowing in the wind.

TODAY'S TOMORROW

Jane O'Neill, '47

Another age, the atomic age, has come to the world. Now that we are on the threshold of a new era, the teen-agers of today become of vital importance. To whom does the problem of the future belong unless to us, the future citizens of the United States.

There are many serious problems confronting and threatening our democracy today. One of the principal problems is that of racial discrimination. Are we willing to accept other races into our social life? It is, naturally, only democratic that we do, for we cannot preach democracy unless we practice it.

What shall be done with the great and fearful atomic bomb? Is it our privilege to preserve its secret: I ask you, is it? Are we not causing suspicion and distrust if we do so? It is inevitable that the secret must be shared. Will there not be attempts, perhaps successful attempts, to create a more devastating, a more terrifying, destructive weapon? The atomic bomb will and must be allocated to peace-hungry people.

How shall we institute democracy in the defeated nations? Shall we force it down these peoples' throats, or shall we, through defeated but liberal leaders, strive to set up a true democracy?

Shall we continue to export food to the ravaged countries? Or shall we devour it selfishly to satisfy our own wants? Would that be the action taken by a peace-loving nation, a democratic nation? I think not.

These are just a few of the problems that threaten to disunite us in this new and apprehensive age. Whose duty is it to solve these problems? It is the duty of the young citizens of America. We cannot go on oblivious of that fact. One might call us the most significant generation in the United States.

Can these all-important problems be solved? Yes, they not only can, but *must* be solved. Problems that deal with the health and happiness of man can only be solved by people thoroughly educated in democracy. It is these intelligent people that will be the foundation of a staunch and stable government.

And so, as we enter this new age, we must contemplate these problems and solve them wisely. We must become united in a powerful chain of democratic, truly democratic, people— free from suspicion of any other nation. We are the beginning link in the chain that is to be developed. Let us not break this imperative chain.

WAITING

Jean Holcomb, '47

WHOO—whoo—whoo. The six-thirty freight passed by the slum district and seemed to act as some signal for the remaining people on the already-darkening streets. Stores were closing, window shades were drawn, and small ragged boys and girls faded through dingy doorways for supper. Over the shrill whistle of the disappearing train a loud call was heard.

"Tuffie, hey Tuffie! You comin' in or aren't you? Come on, hurry up. I've got some news for you!"

This conversation was directed to a small, ragged seven-year-old boy who was lingering at the end of the street, talking with "the fellas." His name, Tuffie, well suited him because, in addition to the fact that he did resemble a little toughie, with his ragged shirt, drooping knickers, and well-worn shoes, a large tuft of golden hair stood on end on top of the slightly-square head.

"Comin,' Dannie, comin'! Just a sec, will ya?"

After a few last words he sped down the street and burst into his small two-room tenement house. In the front room, which served as living-room, dining-room and bedroom, there were two cots, a large cabinet, and a table where magazines, mostly "Superman" and "Bat-Man" comic books of the most recent date, were treasured. The back room was so small that only a small portable electric stove, a sink and table could be used. But it was home to Tuffie and Dannie — something to cling to, now especially, since their parents had been killed in an automobile accident. Dannie and Tuff were all that remained of the De Vine family and as Pop used to say, "It's a darn good name to live up to." Dannie, eighteen, who had quit high school when sixteen, had the brunt of the responsibility on his shoulders. Tuffie, at the age of seven, could hardly help Dannie support either of them. Dannie had been working in "Woody's Garage" for two years, and although Tuff didn't have everything, he certainly was healthy and happy.

After Tuffie had burst into the room, he exclaimed, "Hi, Dannie! Where are ya? What's for dinner? What's the great news ya got for me? Can the gang come up Saturday? Have ya got tonight's comics yet?"

"Whoa, there, one at a time, Tuff! I'm out in the kitchen, and if you'll come out here, you'll know what's for dinner. Besides, I want to talk with you.

Tuffie looked up in surprise. It was very seldom that Dannie asked to talk to him. They always were just fooling or talking about the local baseball teams and Tuffie's chances of being first-baseman of the "Wild Wolves." And every night they would count his pennies for the cocker spaniel he dreamed of.

"O. K. Be right there," Tuff said.

As he sat down at the well-worn kitchen table, Dannie said, "Well, Tuff, here's the news. What would you think if I said I was going to join the Army?"

"The Army!! Gee whiz, do you really mean it? I mean, golly, gee, the Army!! Maybe you'll meet pirates and mow 'em down with your tommy gun. Then you can pull out your sword like General Lee's and swish — off goes a pirate's head! Send me home a pirate's head, will ya, huh?" Tuffie exclaimed.

"Hey, now, wait a minute! Where did you get such ideas anyway? Besides, don't get so excited. I don't even know if I'm going yet. In fact, it's really up to you, Tuff. You see, you'd have to live up at the Home in the country if I did. Would you be willing to do that, Tuff?" asked Dannie.

"The orphanage, Dannie? You mean the orphanage; don't you? You want me to live in the orphanage without you, Dannie? Gee, golly, I couldn't live without you. You couldn't leave me up there all alone!" exclaimed Tuff.

"All right, Tuffie, I'm going to leave it up to you. But please don't call it an orphanage, Tuff, because it isn't. All the boys and girls living there are waiting for someone. Don't you see? You'd just be waiting for me, that's all. Tell me your answer in the morning, will you? Now, forget about it and come on! Let's eat!"

About six-thirty the following morning, Tuffie slipped out of bed and woke Dannie. Lying awake in the night, he had decided that if Dannie wanted to fight, he could live in the Home for just a little while. The decision had been a hard one, as could clearly be seen by the dark circles and red eyes on Tuff's strained face.

"Psst, hey, Dannie, wake up. I've decided."

Dannie's head rose groggily off the pillow, and seeing Tuff, he sat up quickly.

"You sure, Tuff? Positively sure?" asked Dannie.

"Sure, I'm sure! You go ahead and fight the old pirates and then come back and get me. O. K., Dannie?" asked Tuff.

"Sure, and thanks, Tuff. You bet your boots I'll be back as soon as I can and get you," replied Dannie.

The next two weeks were busy for Dannie, and they went much too fast. After Dannie had left and after his first few weeks of complete loneliness, Tuff came to like the other boys at the Home, but best of all he liked Pat. Pat was also seven, but unlike Tuff was very dark, quiet and serious. They would often talk about Dannie and Pete, Pat's older brother. Pat understood how Tuff worshipped Dannie, and they often talked about how they wanted to join the Army —Tuffie, the Tank Corps like Dannie, and Pat the Air Corps, like Pete. Whenever a letter arrived, Miss Davers, "the nice lady" as Tuff called her, helped Tuff with the hard words and then he would run and read the letter with Pat.

One day Tuff received an unusually thick letter from Dannie, only it was from France, not New York! He ran quickly and told Pat the news.

"Pat, where are you? Pat! Come quick!" yelled Tuffie.

"Here I am, over here by the swings. What's the matter?" replied Pat.

Tuffie ran quickly over and said in short breaths, "Dannie, he's in France with his tank. Golly, he's where all the Germans are. Wow! I'll bet he'll be a hero! Don't cha bet, Pat? Boy, I wish I was there with him. Maybe he'd let me drive the tank; don't ya think so, Pat? He says he's sending me something!! Gosh, what could it be? Maybe it's a shell or something, think so? Or a rifle, or jeepers! — maybe even part of a German uniform!" exclaimed Tuff.

"Gee, I don't know, Tuff, but I bet it's something nice if Dannie sends it. Here's hopin' it comes soon," said Pat.

"Boy, I hope so too, but come on; lunch is ready!" Tuff suggested.

Tuffie had been at the Home for three years when the news about Dannie came. At first Tuff couldn't believe that Dannie was gone, but Miss Davers had tried to explain it to him. He couldn't understand, however, and went to Pat.

"Say, Pat, what Miss Davers told me wasn't true; was it? It just means that he's gone back to where I used to live and wants me to meet him, doesn't it? Golly, Pat, maybe I'd better go now," said Tuff, his mouth trembling.

"Go ahead, Tuffie. I'll tell Miss Davers after you've gone, and then she won't find you until you get to Dannie," suggested Pat.

Tuffie found a way to run away from the Home during the night. He reached the old gloomy house and ran quickly up the rickety stairs.

The following night, Miss Davers found Tuff at his old tenement house deep in the slums. He was asleep in Dannie's old chair, and his tear-stained face was strained from exhaustion. In one hand was an envelope that he must have received just before he had run away. In his other hand he clutched the long-waited-for envelope labeled "SURPRISE." Miss Davers gently took the large envelope from Tuffie's clenched fist, and opened it. A large photograph, a photograph of a tank, fell out, and lettered on it clearly was "Tuffie I." On the photograph Dannie had written, "Dear Tuffie, — The fellows and I have decided that Tuffie is a well-earned name for our tank as we have found it can be depended upon almost as well as I can depend on you. We are all proud of you, Tuff, and don't forget to stay where you are. I'll come back and get you soon. Love, Dannie"

AN AMERICAN CEMETERY

May Manning, '46

The sound of taps comes sweet and clear on the evening breeze. The sentry takes his appointed post.

This is not just another routine day in an army camp, for the men out here will never again heed the sharp, clear notes of reveille or the bark of the sergeant's voice. Their job is done forever. They are the American dead. They fell in battle on this very spot. And here they will remain, forever, all united in the one common bond of death.

These men who lie here did not die in vain. They died for an ideal, the ideal that all men are created equal, no matter whether they were born to the splendor of riches, the average middle class, or to lowly poverty. In their hearts a fire of freedom burst into flame, and that flame carried them into battles that led to death.

There is no racial prejudice to mar the saddening beauty of this place. As you look down into the valley, the rows upon rows of white crosses are etched against the deepening sky. Men from all races and walks of life sleep peacefully here; Brown, the kid from the rolling farm lands of Iowa, who had never been to a beach in his life except when his assault boat landed that early morning not so long ago; Spinelli, the kid from the west side of Chicago; and lying between them Goldberg, the boy from the ghettos of New York. His cross is different from the rest, for on top of his rests the star of David.

"If ye break faith with us who die, we shall not sleep." That's how the poem goes. If we break faith, the hosts of gallant dead will rise from their hallowed ground and point their accusing fingers at us. Let us work and strive to hold our newly-won peace. Let us never forget what they died for, or we shall be forever damned to the living hell that is known as "war."

OUR UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE

Annette Milliken, '47

Did you ever stop to think how many times we converse intelligibly without speaking a word of English, French, Chinese or whatever language is native to our tongues?

We have another form of expressing ourselves which might be termed the only common language known to all men of the world. It consists of sighs, gasps, grunts, groans, — all the *eee's, ah's, eek's, ha-ha's, yo-ho's, a-ha's, ugh's, oh's,* or other inarticulate sounds we might utter in an otherwise speechless moment.

Didn't the club held by the ancient caveman result in many a grunt or groan from the fairer sex? I've also heard that Cleopatra caused many a sigh or "ah" in her day, as did Helen of Troy. The only utterance Napoleon could manage after Waterloo was "ugh" and I really don't think that was the Indian blood in the little general expressing itself either. It was simply the bitter taste of defeat being ably conveyed. A bottle of rum and a hearty "yo-ho" represent one of the lustiest characters in our history, Captain Kidd. And I imagine when a mouse rustled the skirts and petticoats of any 17th century lady, a nice healthy "eek" followed, or perhaps an "eee" depending on how near the lady was to a faint. When near to collapsing, one might find it too strenuous to say "eek" and utter an "eee", since only the vowel sound is used.

Now, thinking this over slowly and clearly, we can understand that our bobby-soxers do not express themselves with any more originality than did the most ancient and wise philosopher. They are not acting like "silly adolescents." They are just speaking the oldest and best known language existing on our earth.

THE MUSIC FESTIVAL

Donald McPherson, '46

This year, for the first time since the outbreak of the war, the annual Spring Festival of the New England Music Association was held in New Britain, Connecticut. Students from all over New England were chosen to attend the four-day meeting. Earl Merritt and I attended from the Scituate High School.

At five o'clock on the day of our arrival there was a general meeting of the six hundred representatives in the immense high school auditorium. Here we were given a short lecture on conduct and curfew hours. Then the rush began.

The band totaled one hundred sixty-three, and covered a stage about ten times the size of Scituate's stage. We practiced three times a day, our rehearsal time averaging about six hours daily. One of the hardest things the band as a whole had to learn was to play softly. Most of us were used to playing as loud as we could. Mr. Dorr, our conductor, was excellent; he knew just what he wanted and how to get it. By Friday afternoon, when we gave our first concert for the high school and grade pupils, we really sounded professional. I wouldn't have believed that such excellent music could be played by high school students.

There was also a three-hundred-voice chorus and a full-sized symphony orchestra of one hundred twenty-five. We managed to hear a few rehearsals of the two other organizations, and they were both excellent. The string section of the orchestra actually rivaled that of a professional symphony. The chorus was very impressive with three hundred voices singing a capella.

For a full appreciation of the festival, it should be seen and heard first-hand. Words are entirely inadequate to describe the marvellous cooperation and spirit of the group. I shall always remember my participation as a wonderful musical experience.

CALL ME A TAXI

Alette Dolan, '48

Most people consider us teen-agers as jitterbugging, "line-slinging" jabberwocks who exchange corny comments over the soda fountain. Up to two weeks ago I considered this a legend; I certainly didn't know any of these people until . . .

I walked into Joe's Drug Store one Thursday afternoon, and there they sat, their legs wrapped around the drug store stools.

"Shoot the dirt, Myrt," he said to his companion.

"Well, it's this way," she related. Then glancing up at me, she commanded, "Grab a stool, fool! Feel like a coke?"

"Sure," I replied, wishing to be friendly.

"Well, you don't look like one!" she commented.

Deciding that I'd have to spend my own nickle, I growled "Well, *you* can join *me* in a glass of water."

"O. K. But you jump in first and see how deep it is."

Then her friend, finding a victim, said, "I guess you don't know what time it is."

"No," I bit. "What time is it?"

"Ten to."

"Ten to what?"

"Ten to your own business!"

In mortification I busied myself with my coke while "Myrt" shot the dirt.

"It seems that some goon, a really slow Joe, asked Emma to the rat race," she related. "She really hankered to go with that mellow fellow, Jim Daniels, so she ditched the hitch and missed the pitch and now she has the blight for the night."

As "Myrt" ran down, her friend picked up the conversation. "What a tearful earful," he commented. "But don't look sick, chick. Have some gum, chum." He must have looked up at me then, for he added, "Don't stare, square. Leave your chair and take the air!"

And so I staggered out, before the loony lingo of this gruesome twosome swept me off my feet, but reet!

FEATHERED FRIENDS

Jean Tobin, '49

Have you ever stopped to look at the birds around you? And have you noticed how they are marked? Only Mother Nature can produce such beautiful effects. Take a common bird like the starling, for instance. You might say he is not pretty, but have you ever seen him in the sun? I bet you haven't.

One of the prettiest birds I have ever seen is the evening grosbeak. He is a large, rather fat, short-tailed bird, about the size of a starling. The large bill and the yellowish color make him known at once. He flies like a finch with the characteristic up-and-down flight. The goldfinch also flies this way. The grosbeak is sometimes known as an over-grown goldfinch.

The evening grosbeak is different from the pine grosbeak because he has a much shorter tail. Large, white wing-patches are revealed when he flies. The snow bunting is the only other northern finch showing so much white.

Until about three years ago, the evening grosbeak was never known to be found in Massachusetts, that is, in any great number. You can always tell when he arrives, for he comes with a bang. One usualy comes alone and then he leaves; next the whole group comes. They are rather noisy birds, especially on Saturday mornings when one likes to sleep. They stay around until about April and then they start back north.

These birds are the worst sunflower eaters I have ever seen. They come in groups ranging from twenty to forty each day. One day I counted sixty. During the three or four months they are around, they will eat about one hundred pounds of sunflower seeds.

An article in the paper recently mentioned their eating salt. They never seem to eat the salt I put out for them.

The evening grosbeaks are such interesting birds that I enjoy having them on my yearly bird list.

THE FAMILY CAR

Robert Devine, '47

The immortal body of steel that goes on through the ages, suffering, straining, pursuing a life of service to its master, — that's our family car. When it was a young body just germinating from the seed of raw iron in the huge "Ford" factory, it was something to be proud of. Gradually it developed into a deluxe model of man's most modern road-traveling vehicle. It provided boundless joy when the young man of the family drove to school dances and to other meeting places of the younger set, or when the family proudly displayed it going to work or church. But, alas, as the years have passed, it has slowly, reluctantly succumbed to the feebleness of old age.

Don't laugh, but just look at that surface finish. It was once a radiant blue-black with shiny chromium in contrast, but now it's just a conglomeration of indefinable colors and compounds. The windows (except for those in the front and rear) that were once of the purest glass have since been replaced by cardboard, bearing various trademarks and color prints of soap and cereal advertisements. The seats, which were once of multi-colored straw, are now drab; and protruding from various points are bunches of hair-filling.

The heater is nice to have, but we never did get around to having it connected. The radio is a fine addition, and if it performed as all good radios should, I'm sure more than just static would be produced. Deprived of a gasket, the car doesn't produce much power in operation. Minus a generator, inexcusably not replaced, it frequently has a change of batteries at no little expense. The windshield-wiper runs continuously, with a loud hiss — except in rainy weather. The headlights cast a huge black shadow instead of their supposed-illuminating beams.

Regardless of these handicaps it will doubtlessly go on through the ages, continuing to hold its proud place upon the highways.

Long live the indomitable family car!

BAND

First Row: R. Fernandes, E. Meyers.

Second Row: R. Rich, J. Fresina, V. Day, L. Cerilli, M. Dwight, F. Dyer, N. Hennegan, J. Goddard, E. Merritt.

Third Row: Mr. Donald F. Leach, L. Goddard, M. Peirce, A. Robisheau, J. Schultz, E. Noble, B. Robisheau, V. Goddard.

Fourth Row: A. Dunphy, P. Arapoff, M. Spinola, J. Keyes, W. Swift, D. McPherson.

SCHOOL NOTES

Nancy Wyman, '47

THIS is the first publication of the "Chimes" since the termination of the war. We celebrated peace by the return of Mr. Calkin, our school principal, who had been in the Army since 1942. We awaited his discharge with anticipation, and now we would all like to extend a hearty welcome to him. We also would like to commend Mr. Nelson for the fine work he did in Mr. Calkin's absence.

Even though the war has ended, the government has urged us to continue the sale of bonds and stamps. Although the sale has recently been carried on only twice a month instead of once a week, we had bought $8,248.75 worth, to April 1. Early in the year we bought two hospital beds for veterans at two thousand dollars each, and we have received an interesting letter from the occupant of one of them.

Another war activity early in the year was in response to an urgent appeal from the farmers to the S. H. S. boys to help save the tomato crop from an early frost which was expected. There were many volunteers, and the tomato crop was saved.

The Junior Red Cross has continued its work in the school under the leadership of Miss Mary Kingsbury. Collections were taken for both the Junior Red Cross and regular membership drives. Fifty gift boxes were filled by the Household Arts girls.

Some checker boards and Chinese checker boards were made for hospitals, by the boys in the Manual Training classes under the direction of Mr. Dodge and painted by members of the Art Department under the supervision of Miss Rowell.

In September the Glee Club was reorganized under the supervision of Miss Reynolds. There was a much larger turn-out this year, with a total of seventy-four girls enrolling. They sang in "Showboat Minstrels" in November and really did a grand job. Last December they surprised everyone by singing Christmas carols in the corridors during the first period. This was

CHEER LEADERS

First Row: V. Mongeau, N. Wyman, J. O'Neill, M. Peirce.
Second Row: A. Milliken, A. Limper, D. Hattin, D. Yuhr, G. Hill, J. O'Neil.

very effective. In January a Boys' Glee Club with a membership of 25, was formed under Miss Reynolds' direction. At the present time the combined groups are working on numbers for the graduation exercises and also for an assembly.

This year the band, under the direction of Mr. Leach, has done well in spite of all the drawbacks. He lost a good percentage of the band last year, either through graduation or transfer to other schools. This year's group is small, but it has done an unusually fine job. The newest addition to the band was fifteen bright and cheery drum majorettes! Of course, this was too many in proportion to the band, so some intend to play instruments when they are available. It may take a year or two to organize this group, but when it's ready, it will be a great attraction at Scituate High. Lately the band has been preparing to give a concert with several specialty numbers and solo numbers. Recently when they were marching out-of-doors. Mr. Leach took some moving pictures of the band and drum majorettes in action. The most important aim of this group is to get bigger and better as the years go on.

The dances this year on the whole have been very successful. The Seniors presented a wonderful football dance on November 10. Among the decorations there were paper footballs bearing the name of each boy on the team. The music was ably provided by Bob Ferris. On December 14, the Juniors followed by giving a Christmas dance, complete with a Christmas tree and Santa Claus. Among the festivities of the evening was the crowning of Debbie Andrews as queen and Dick Flaherty as king. Jimmy Rago and his orchestra provided the music. During the basketball season both the Freshmen and the Sophomores planned to give a dance following the games. The Sophomores succeeded in having one after the Cohasset games on February 15 with Don Leach and his orchestra. But snow-storms and basketball tourneys made it difficult for the Freshmen to settle their date. Finally they presented their dance on February 28. Because of the indefinite date there wasn't as large a crowd as usual, but those present had a wonderful time dancing to Al Howe's music. As the final social events of the year the Juniors sponsored the Junior Prom and the Senior Reception.

There were many girls out for cheerleaders this year, and during the basketball season even some boys. There were so many that they were divided into a line and a huddle. The line consisted of Jane O'Neill, Janice O'Neill, Annette Milliken, Betsy Peggs, Gladys Hill, Annelaine Limper, Martha Pierce, Betty Ann Shaw, and Ginny Mongeau, with Nancy Wyman as their leader. Miss Kingsbury, as faculty leader, helped

us greatly. During the basketball season they were ably led by Jane O'Neill, with the girls that weren't out for basketball and two boys, Danny Yuhr and Donald Hattin, making up the squad. They helped cheer the teams on to the victories of the season.

There has been a new custom added to Scituate High in the presentation of an assembly by each class. The Seniors started with a Christmas assembly on December twenty-first. Don McPherson as Santa Claus presented gifts, and we sang Christmas carols. In January the Juniors put on a comical musical radio program, complete with a Spike Jones orchestra. The whole thing was riot with the Juniors having as good a time as the audience. In April the Sophomores sponsored an interesting program. The Freshmen assembly on May 7, was an old-fashioned comedy and dancing play.

On September 27, there was a very interesting lecture by Col. C. Wellington Furlong, on the subject "The Passing of the Old West." On October 11, Miss Elva Novelle, a harpist, told us something of the origin of the harp and gave a recital. On November 9, we had our annual Armistice Day assembly. "Safety on the Highways" was presented on November 27. The first assembly after the Christmas vacation was an interesting talk by Stephen Frichman on "Youth Today." The highlight of the year was the assembly that was put on by the musical members of the faculty. This was first given at a Parent-Teacher Association meeting, and was so well-liked that it was requested for the benefit of the student body. Miss Dorothy Maxim, Miss Gertrude Reynolds, Mrs. Emma Damon, Mrs. Owen Fryling, Mr. Harold Cole, and Mr. Leroy Fuller presented an excellent program of piano solos, duets, quartets, and sextets; and Mr. Leach played a trumpet selection. On February 12, there was an assembly that left us all with the intention of sailing around the world in a sailboat we built ourselves. Yes, that's just what two boys did, and one of them came and told us of the "Voyage of Volita." Mr. Lloyd Bemis in February showed us some beautiful slides on "The Lure of the Lakes." March 1, C. Findley Bowser left us breathless with his movies and talk on mountain climbing. To introduce the annual Red Cross Drive, Miss Helen Fogg of Norwell gave a very entertaining talk on her experiences with the Red Cross. On March 21 Alonzo Pond presented a lecture with slides on "Torchlight on Cold Trails." In April Mr. Laurence L. Barber gave an illustrated lecture on "New England Today." In May we had some movies entitled "News Parade," "Football Parade," and a singing film. We've had some very interesting and instructive assemblies.

The art department, for the second year, made linoleum cuts for a school calendar. This year they used typical scenes from the South Shore. The classes have been doing everything from charcoal sketches to water color painting. They have entered several contests so far, but none of the results have been announced, so we don't know yet whether or not we have any winners.

Have you noticed any of the well-made and becoming dresses the girls have been displaying throughout the school year? In the household arts department, the girls have made many clothes and the cooking classes have served luncheons to the members of the faculty.

All in all, this has been a very exciting and enjoyable year.

SAILING

Jack Varney, '48

I hoisted the mainsail up the mast,
And then I made the halliard fast,
I cast off and was out at sea,
As happy as a boy could be.
The breeze was blowing steady now,
And the spray was dashing o'er the bow.
I was happy on that sea,
As happy as a boy could be.

TWILIGHT

Mary Dwight, '49

Night is drawing nigh —
Evening is stealing across the sky,
Stars begin to peep—
Birds, beasts and flowers sleep.

* * *

Mr. Dixon: Give me an example of wasted energy.

Secor: Telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man.

Amiot: Would you punish somebody for something he didn't do?

Mr. W.: Of course not.

Amiot: Well, I didn't do my algebra.

Miss Vinal: Now, we find that X equals zero.

Mahoney: Aw gee, all that work for nothing.

Overheard in a barber shop: "Your hair will get gray if it keeps on."

"If it only keeps on, I don't care what color it gets."

History Teacher: "Who was Homer?"

Student: "Isn't he the guy who made Babe Ruth famous?"

HONOR ROLL

The following names have appeared on the Honor Roll at least once in the first three marking periods.

SENIOR HIGH

High Honors

JOHN LITCHFIELD — Senior
ANNELAINE LIMPER — Junior
BARBARA BEST — Freshman
MARJORIE GANNETT — Freshman

HONORS

Seniors

Carole Dunphy
Charles Fleming
Jean Hersey
Robert Holcomb
Jean Franzen
Doris Kulisich
Helen McDonald
Donald McPherson
Joan Powers
Patricia Rouleau
Barbara Tindall
Daniel Yuhr

Juniors

Deborah Andrews
Terence Butler
Patricia Cahir
Laurence Dwyer
James Goddard
Ligi Goddard
Jean Holcomb
Constance Holland
Donald Kennedy
Elizabeth Litchfield
Annette Milliken
Virginia Mongeau
Isabelle Murphy
Jane O'Neill
Betsy Peggs
Janis Tyler
Rae Whittaker
Nancy Wyman

Sophomores

Stanwood Briggs
Laura Cerilli
Shirley Damon
Alette Dolan
Ronald Fallon
Elizabeth Fleming
Verdella Goddard
Betty Karvonen
Jane Keyes
Josephine Miles
Mary Noble
Jean Prouty
Leland Towle

Freshmen

Anne Marie Arapoff
Barbara Best
Mary Lou Corrigan
Virginia Day
Anne Dwyer
Frances Dyer
Marjorie Gannett
Nancy Gilley
Patricia Goddard
Paul Haywood
Gloria Luce
Dorothy McPherson
Sheila Mongeau
Dolores Parker
Alan Piser
Irene Pratt
John Stewart
Jean Tobin
Edwin Veiga
Forence Zolenski

HONORABLE MENTION

Seniors

Margaret Cole
Anne Graham
Donald Hattin
Anne Heffernan
Maybelle Manning
Betty Welch
Ruth Whittaker
William Vining

Juniors

Frank Cole
Robert Devine
Mathew Glynn
Daphne Hanlon
Gladys Hill
Patricia Manning

Sophomores

Paul Avery
David Coombs
Brooks Durant
Joan McDonald
Louise Reddy
Harold Richards

Freshmen

John Bates
Carolyn Damon
Mary Dwight
Russell Hattin
James Robinson
Mary Roy

JUNIOR HIGH

High Honors

ELIZABETH MURRILL — 8B
JOHN CAHIR — 7A
JOHN GOODNOW — 7A

HONORS

Grade 8

Velma Ahola
Donald Bickford
Nancy Breen
Barbara Cole
Josephine Foniri
Joan Kettell
Nancy Litchfield
George Mitchell
Jane Nord
Penelope Rich
Carol Stearns
Charmaine Witt

Grade 7

Mary Anderson
Catherine Arapoff
George Bearce
Robert Burbank
Eugene Cohen
John Goodnow
Pauline Hunter
Harold McAvenia
Charles Mitchell
Muriel Nichols
Letty Richards
Scott Roberts
Brien Rogers
Ida Vespaziani
Peter Virtue
Bruce Wyman

HONORABLE MENTION

Grade 8

Joan Castles
Malba Chase
Kathleen Manning
Margaret Noble
Frances Sanders
Barbara Short
Sandra Smith
Donna Vickery

Grade 7

Sheila Brigham
Mary Luce
Lois Merritt
Robert Morrow
Elizabeth Newton
Kilby Smith

WHO'S WHO?

IT would be hard to miss this gal with her snapping brown mischievous eyes and her wide humorous grin. She's an illustrious senior, but I can't imagine how she ever made the grade, she's always so tardy in everything else. But she's improving, or is it because she can drive the car to school this year when she misses the bus, (which is hardly ever, I assure you.) She's usually everywhere at once, but if by chance you don't see her, you can always hear her giggling somewhere. Now you must know who she is! P. S. She likes beans.

* * *

If you should drop in to 209 at 9:15, you would see this character. He is a mechanical genius who fiddles with everything from a cigarette-lighter to nitroglycerin. One of his interesting hobbies is fooling publishing companies, —oops! almost gave him away. I'll give one more hint though for those of you who don't already know. He pals around with the fellow who sits behind him.

* * *

When this gal first entered Scituate High School in her freshman year, she was well-known for her shy and innocent manner, but times have changed since then! She is noted for her acting ability and for the crack about her favorite basketball referee being the one in the black and white striped shirt. I guess her favorite song in DANNY BOY. Oh, how can you help but know who she is now?

* * *

This fellow is a senior. He plays basketball, football and is an enthusiastic Boy Scout. He has a beautiful cow-lick, so his blond hair just refuses to stay in place, and his blue eyes are always sparkling with some sort of devilishment. He plays the drums and used to take piano lessons, but he claims the teacher just gave up. He's famous for his home-made swimming pool. Do you need any more hints now?

* * *

Pop! Bang! Smash! Here they come; so look out! These two boys of the sophomore class are well-known for their mischief and devilishment. Whenever trouble is brewing, you can be sure they had something to do with it. The smaller half of this team has red hair and of course the traditional freckles that go along with it. He was water-boy for the football team this year and will be forever known for his part in the junior assembly. The other half of this Mutt and Jeff set-up is decidedly taller than his partner; he has dark hair and a most delightful sort of leaping walk. He used to work as a soda jerker at the Harbor. If you don't know who this combination is now, you'll just have to ask someone.

* * *

This junior boy is noted for his unusual nickname, and for his unending pranks. I'm sure he wouldn't be at home unless he was on the football field every year playing quarter-back. Everyone knows him, and if you don't, well, that's too bad, for you really should have his friendship on your list.

* * *

This certain 203 freshman boy is tall, and has a medium build. He has brown hair and blue eyes. His name really shouldn't be what it is, but "Scientific Brain" instead. He is a whiz in all sorts of science and is always experimenting and talking — period. P. S. He's also a camera fiend.

* * *

He's tall and has brown wavy hair, a characteristic all the girls love. You've seen this dashing senior in the baseball infield, on the basketball court, and on the football field. He's known for the nick-name "Cuddles." We can't guess why. Perhaps it has something to do with "Cumfy." Now don't tell me you don't know who it is.

* * *

The senior class is proud to claim this vivacious blonde with fetching green eyes. She's as sweet as her face foretells and as pleasant as her every expression. She takes music lessons, and has a beautiful voice. She's one of the beauties of the class and quite an engaging lass. This one isn't hard, is it?

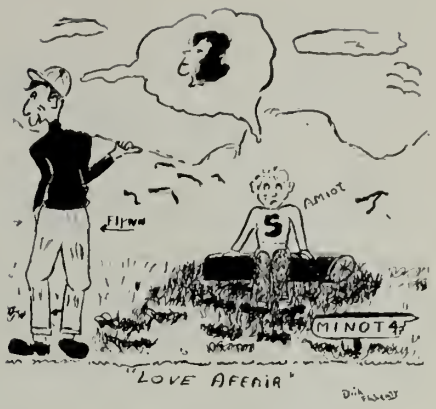
* * *

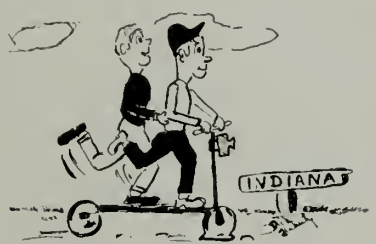
He's the senior class comic and is quite a wit. His cartoons keep us laughing; his quips keep us gay. He sits by the hour, no matter where he is, drawing pictures of some engaging lass. His imagination is superb. You never can guess what will take shape next in this Irishman's mind. He's the Harbor's pride and the Senior's joy. You certainly know this hilarious boy.

* * *

This gay little freshman claims her hair really isn't red but we all know better. She is one of those rare people who can get an A in Latin — and in everything else for that matter. She wears bright colors which forever keep her spirits up, and she can be seen in the art-room almost any time of day. Come on, all — this one's easy!

Till the End of Time
McPherson
Chrisman
Carrillo
Boy's Glee Club


Flynn
Amiot
MINOT 4
"LOVE AFFAIR"


INDIANA
Durant and Welch
on their way to the
Indianapolis Races

G. Cobbett
WANT A RIDE BUD?

O-O-W!
TED Williams Batted .406, Dom Dimaggio .350 Tom Holmes .369 And Tex Hughson won 21 And lost 6 Etc. Etc.
MR Rogers
R Secor reciting IN Math CLass

Greenbush Indiana A.
"Jummy" JENKINS
"Pride OF
Old GREENbush"

Anneliese
Doris
Early Morning Exercises

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

NEWS NOTES

Nancy Breen, 8A Charles Mahon, 8B

Stop! Look! and Listen!

On September 5, 1945, when school opened, sixty-five very important individuals entered the Junior High School door. They were the eighth grade.

For most of the boys manual training was new. Mr. Dodge helped the boys build bookends, etc.; and although many had never worked with power tools, they managed quite well.

Movies, which help the students to better understand a particular study, were shown in Miss Maxim's geography class.

Film strips have been shown by Mrs. Williams to aid in the study of American history.

An English Club was formed under the direction of Miss Cunneen. It was known as "The Know and Speak Better English Club." The meetings are usually held once a week when interesting topics are discussed. The use of the microphone stimulates interest in the meetings.

Room 202 (8B) was one of the first in the building to top the $300 quota in the recent War Bond drive. Total sales were about $800.

In the recent magazine drive Room 201 (8A) collected the greatest number of subscriptions. A prize of an American flag was awarded to 8A for their effort.

Intra-mural basketball teams were organized by Coach Dixon. At the close of the season Donald Bickford's team, the Buzzards, was proclaimed the junior high champions.

"WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE SEVENTH GRADE?"

John Goodnow, 7A Lois Merritt, 7B

On Wednesday, September 5, seventy-five happy-go-lucky boys and girls entered Scituate High. We were a bit flustered at first, but soon got used to it, and now we are old-timers.

We sold magazines for the Curtis Publishing Company, and the seventh grade sold $108 worth with captains Harold McAvenia for 7B and Susan Anderson for 7A. Room 102 came out second.

Our English Club was loads of fun with many amusing topics. The microphone helped correct some of our speech errors for they sounded worse when heard through the loud speaker.

We were proud to have John Cahir and John Goodnow make high honors.

Familiar sounds at school this year were the barking of David LaVange's dog and the dripping of water through the ceiling in Room 101 during frequent storms.

Ellen O'Neil, Fannie Wharf, Bruce Wyman and John Goodnow sang in the all-school play "The Showboat Minstrels."

We lost one member of the class, who moved to Weymouth.

Pupils perfect in attendance for the half year are Jean Carlson, Letty Richards, Joe Cerilli, Robert Burbank, Robert Morrow, David LaVange, Joe Lopes, Richard Preston, John Davis, Jack Stark, Roy Spear, John Cahir, John Goodnow, Robert Heywood and Ralph Fuller.

An inquisitive little boy named Robert Frazer asked Miss Cunneen for a book with an appendix in it. That gave us a laugh, although of course it was quite correct.

An amusing incident happened when the athletic field froze and Charles Noble ripped his pants. When he returned from Miss Kingsbury's repair shop, Miss Maxim inquired, "Everything whole, Charlie?"

We have enjoyed sound movies on geography and hygiene.

Many of us went skating on the athletic field when it froze. Betty Whittaker and others showed us some beautiful skating.

RED STALLION

Sandra Smith, 8B

Deep in the plains of the West lies a gully unknown to human beings. In this secret haven filled with lush green grass fed by a bubbling stream a herd of sleek, brown mares and spring colts were grazing to their heart's content. A few feet from this brood stood a chestnut stallion, ears alert to every sound of danger. His mane, unlike the others, bore ancient signs of being clipped.

Many years ago he had escaped from a cattle ranch and had found the hidden gully and the forty or more mares. Their leader, a black stallion, had just died from a wound received in a fall. The mares, crazed with fear, stampeded, neighing loudly. The stallion snorted and pawed the ground. Suddenly he galloped after the mares nipping the flanks of the stragglers. He soon had them under order and his shrill, proud, neigh rose triumphantly over the rolling hills.

Soon the winter winds came and the mares grew thin because their only means of getting food was to paw the snow until they reached

the dry brown grass. They had little trouble from wolves as those creatures must have known the strength of the mighty stallion.

After a long, hard winter the green grass began to show and the stream once more flowed merrily on its way.

In a few months the stallion would have a new responsibility as the spring colts would be born. In May the first group came, six fillies and seven colts. The last year's colts, now yearlings, were proud to be no longer the youngest of the brood.

The colts grew fast and soon were able to canter along with their mothers without tiring. Their stubby manes and tails were beginning to grow out and their short bodies began to match the length of their legs.

One day in the hottest months of summer the red stallion was standing belly deep in the stream, chewing on some cover-tops, when the old lead mare snorted as if danger was near. He plunged out of the stream and looked down the valley, where he saw a lone horse, trotting through the passage.

With a shrill neigh he rounded up the mares and colts and sent them to a safer distance. He then advanced toward the intruding stallion and stood his ground with muscles tensed. The other edged around the chestnut and eyed the huddled mares. "Red," his stallion instinct overpowering him, rushed for the intruder and sent a swift kick into his right flank. The former wheeled and sent back another kick which left its mark on "Red's" shoulder. After an hour's battle one stallion lay dead and the other tired but triumphant.

Today the red stallion's face is flecked with white but his mighty heart is still strong and his spirit will live forever.

SPRING

Mary Susan Smith, 8B

Down in the valley where the pussy willows grow,
Tiny little buds are beginning to show.
And under the tall spruce so blue
The little snowdrops are pushing up through.
All these things and the birds that sing,
Tell me it must already be spring.

THE SEA GULL

Frances Sanders, 8B

The sea gull is a noisy bird
That wings the ocean wide,
In all his long and swooping flight,
He seeks the ebbing tide.

Through the night and through the day
Upon his lonely, tiresome way,
In foaming surf his wings he dips
As he trails along with the plowing ships.

THE MYSTERY OF THE HAUNTED LIGHTHOUSE

Arthur Dunphy, 7A

Through a thick fog we heard the sound of a fog horn, which was not at all strange, for we were right on the sea shore. But somehow the horn didn't sound as usual, but resembled the weird horn of the haunted lighthouse off the coast.

Tom said I was just imagining things, but I couldn't forget that sound.

We went down to the pier. Were we surprised to see a terrified expression on the fishermen's faces! When we asked what was wrong, a man told me that a keeper of the light was killed there. He swore that he would haunt the light forever, and when the horn blew, someone would die.

Getting into my motor launch, we left for the light. On the way Tom called my attention to a newspaper in the boat. There was an EXTRA on it, and it read "SMUGGLING GOING ON, ON EAST COAST." I quickly turned back to the harbor.

Going to shore, we told the police our story. He got the police launch and with Tony Amati, the leader of the fishermen, we set out once more for the haunted lighthouse, telling Tony what we had found in the police files and from the clues already known.

We cut our motor a good hundred feet so we wouldn't be heard. Entering the lighthouse, we crept up a steep narrow staircase, to the room where the horn was located. There we took the gang of smugglers by surprise.

In the cellar we found boxes of diamonds marked "AFRICA." This was proof enough to sentence the whole gang to twenty years, in the Massachusetts State Penitentiary.

Later the gang confessed to using the legend of the lighthouse as a cover-up to keep people away while they smuggled diamonds.

SALLY

Richard Levangie, 8A

There was a young lady named Sally,
Who once lived down in Death Valley.
She went into town
To buy a white gown,
And now she is Mrs. O'Malley.

LIMERICK

Richard Paul Preston, 7B

There was a young fellow from Junior High
And how he wanted a plane to fly!
He bought an old crate
And trusted to fate
Now X marks the spot where he'll lie.

HOCKEY

First Row: A. Milliken, A. Curran, M. Riani, D. Andrews.
Second Row: E. Noble, P. Cole, T. Jenkins, C. Dunphy, A. Heffernan, M. Damon, R. Whittaker, A. McKenzie.
Third Row: Miss Vines, C. Chadbourne, P. Manning, J. Prouty, P. Cahir, J. Holcomb, N. Wyman, V. Mongeau.

Girls' Field Hockey

Anne Heffernan, '46

The Scituate girls' field hockey team once again fought through tough opposition to tie with Hanover for the distinguished title of South Shore Champions. The girls were given strong competition by most of the teams, but they proved their skill by coming out victorious. The most difficult game of the season was with Hanover, when both teams scored one goal in the second half to tie the game and also the championship.

High scorers for the year were Pat Manning, with six goals; Annette Milliken, with five; Ruth Whittaker, with one; and Ginny Mongeau, with one. Without the well-timed passing of Pat Cahir, Thelma Jenkins and Peggy Cole from wing, and the strong defense of Jean Holcomb, Carole Dunphy, and Anne Heffernan at halfback position, our scoring would not have been as good. Our fullbacks, Anne McKenzie, and Margaret Damon, and our goalies, Eleanor Noble and Mary Noble, did a beautiful job of defense as can be seen by the small number of goals put through by the opposing team.

The varsity letterman were Ruth Whittaker, Annette Milliken, Pat Manning, Pat Cahir, Thelma Jenkins, Virginia Mongeau, Peggy Cole, Anne Heffernan, Jean Holcomb, Carole Dunphy, Margaret Damon, Anne McKenzie, Eleanor Noble, Mary Noble, Nancy Wyman and Jean Prouty.

Our second team showed good prospects for next year, with two wins, one tie, and one loss.

The Junior Varsity lettermen were Laura Cerilli, Ligi Goddard, Shirley Chadbourne, Gladys Hill, Margie Macy, Betsy Peggs, Betty Fleming and Ann Robischeau.

Madeline Riani deserves appreciation for her capable management of the team.

The results of the season's games were as follows:

Scituate	3	Kingston	0
Scituate	1	Hanover	1
Scituate	3	Cohasset	1
Scituate	3	Plymouth	1
Scituate	2	Marshfield	1
Scituate	0	Braintree	1
Scituate	1	Hingham	1

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

First Row: S. Chadbourne, B. Welch.

Second Row: A. McKenzie, N. Wyman, R. Whittaker, L. Karvonen, V. Mongeau, D. Andrews, A. Heffernan.

Third Row: Miss Vines, C. Chadbourne, J. Prouty, P. Manning, P. Cahir, B. Tindall, P. Cole, A. Milliken.

Girls' Basketball

The Scituate girls showed they had what it takes by winning, for the fifth consecutive year, the South Shore Basketball Championship.

In the first game with Pembroke the girls met defeat, but that must have been the needed medicine, for after that they raced on to victory. The hardest games of the season were with Hanover, but after a hard fight Scituate won both games.

We had a great star in Lois Karvonen, who was high scorer for the year, with 183 points. Jean Prouty was unbeatable with her height, scoring 70 points. Ginnie Mongeau played a fast game, scoring 30 points. Ruth Whittaker started the year off as forward, but was later changed to guard. The other first team forwards were Anne Heffernan, Anne McKenzie, Peggy Cole, and Pat Cahir. The effectiveness of the guarding of Pat Manning, Nancy Wyman, and Cynthia Chadbourne was proved by the small scores made by the opponents. The other guards, Debbie Andrews, Barbara Tindall, Annette Milliken, and Jean Holcomb, also showed fine playing.

The first-team lettermen were Ruth Whittaker, Lois Karvonen, Jean Prouty, Anne McKenzie, Ginnie Mongeau, Pat Cahir, Anne Heffernan, Cynthia Chadbourne, Nancy Wyman, Debbie Andrews, Barbara Tindall, Annette Milliken, Peggy Cole, and Jean Holcomb.

The Junior Varsity team showed great skill and promised good material for future teams.

Betty Welch proved to be a very pleasant and capable manager.

We owe our victorious season to the unceasing effort of Miss Vines. We all appreciate it and wish to thank her very much. This year's results:

Scituate	12	Pembroke	15
Scituate	28	Hanover	22
Scituate	32	Marshfield	22
Scituate	39	Norwell	22
Scituate	28	Duxbury	12
Scituate	38	Cohasset	21
Scituate	15	Pembroke	7
Scituate	28	Marshfield	15
Scituate	30	Norwell	20
Scituate	24	Duxbury	13
Scituate	30	Cohasset	14
Scituate	43	Kingston	18

FOOTBALL

First Row: R. Duffey, R. Fallon, D. Yuhr, J. Devine, J. Flynn, W. Amiot.

Second Row: G. Jacobucci, R. Glynn, W. Vining, C. Fleming, R. Ewell, W. Swift, C. Vickery, S. Bartlett, R. Flaherty.

Third Row: Mr. Dixon, coach, M. Snow, J. Varney, E. Merritt, D. Schultz, L. Dwyer, A. Atkins, F. Cole, D. McPherson.

Fourth Row: R. Devine, R. Rencurrel, R. Roberts, R. Whittaker, V. Dunphy, A. Jenkins, T. Butler, M. Spinola.

Football

Bill Vining, '46

Last season the Scituate High football team won one game, tied one, and lost six. The boys were excellent in form, but they were playing against heavier and larger teams.

The first game of the season was with Somerset. This team was fairly well-matched with ours. Both teams battled out there on the field, but neither one could score until the very last two minutes of play. Scituate, on its own goal line, had to kick to get out of danger. Charlie Vickery faded back and kicked the pigskin. A Somerset man blocked it and it fell behind our end-zone. He downed it and the whistle blew. The result was Scituate 0, Somerset 2.

Our next game was with a much heavier and larger team, Barnstable. The boys played a wonderful game, but were no match for such a heavy team. Barnstable walked off the field with a 25 to 0 victory.

The next game was with Kingston. This club had been having the same luck as we. They were a very light team and entirely green to the game. The blue and white walked off the field with a 25 to 0 victory under their belt. The back field made some beautiful runs that day, and the line wasn't doing badly either. There were a lot of tackles made by all.

Thanksgiving rolled around, and it was time to play our traditional rival, Cohasset. Captain Barrows of Cohasset made a beautiful 30-yard run to score. They failed to get the extra point. Then Scituate had its turn. Scituate's own Charlie Vickery threw a beautiful pass to Buddy Jenkins, who ran forty yards for a touchdown, tying the game. The game ended Scituate 6, Cohasset 6.

Lettermen were: fb, R. Ewell; rhb, R. Glynn; lhb, V. Dunphy; qb, C. Vickery; re, C. Swift; le, D. Flaherty; rt, D. Schultz; lt, W. Vining; rg, P. Fleming; lg, S. Bartlett; c, R. Whittaker.

First string substitutes were fb, F. Cole; rh, R. Roberts; lh, D. Yuhr; re, B. Jenkins; rt, L. Dwyer; rg, B. Atkins; lg, M. Snow.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

First Row: S. Bartlett, H. Welch, M. Spinola, R. Devine.
Second Row: T. Butler, C. Fleming, C. Vickery, R. Holcomb, G. Cobbett, J. Devine, W. Swift,
Third Row: Coach F. Dixon, T. Breen, J. Goddard, A. James, S. Briggs, R. Whittaker, R. Roberts.
Manager P. Miles.

Basketball

Charles Vickery, '46

In spite of losing three first-team members by graduation last June, Scituate High came through the '46 season with a record of ten wins and four defeats.

Two of the outstanding games of the year were with Marshfield. After losing 36 to 34 at Marshfield, we beat them 62 to 22 on our own floor. The passing and teamwork in this game were excellent. The best game of the year was when Hanover, the South Shore League Basketball Champions, met second-place Scituate in the final game of the season. Behind at the end of the first period by a score of 17 to 11, the Scituate boys came to life to bring the score at the half to 22 to 21, with Hanover still retaining a very important one-point lead. Hanover surged ahead again and led at the end of the third period by 37 to 30. The last period proved to be a very exciting one. The Scituate boys gave everything they had to win their final game, but in vain, as at the end they still lacked the all-important four points needed to defeat the "Champs." The final score was Hanover 42, Scituate 38.

In recognition of their fine record, the team was taken to the Eastern Mass. Interscholastic Basketball Tournament at the Boston Garden.

The following boys were out for the team: S. Bartlett, T. Breen, S. Briggs, T. Butler, G. Cobbett, J. Devine, R. Devine, C. Fleming, J. Goddard, R. Holcomb, A. James, R. Roberts, M. Spinola, H. Welch, R. Whittaker, W. Swift, and C. Vickery.

	Scituate	Opponents
Pembroke	38	36*
Kingston	39	31
Hanover	47	56
Marshfield	34	36
Norwell	42	17*
Duxbury	46	22*
Cohasset	58	37
Pembroke	27	59
Marshfield	62	22*
Norwell	39	15
Duxbury	39	29
Cohasset	39	28*
Kingston	38	24*
Hanover	38	42*

* Home games

BASEBALL

First Row: R. Holcomb, B. Durant, G. Cobbett, C. Vickery, V. Murphy, D. Mahoney, J. Goddard.
Second Row: Mr. Dixon, D. Yuhr, R. Whittaker, R. Mongeau, T. Butler, S. Bartlett.

1945 Baseball Season

Charles Vickery, '46

After losing two of the first games in the '45 season, the Scituate High baseball team went on to win nine straight games and finished second in the South Shore Baseball League with a record of 10 wins and 2 defeats.

Marshfield, the Shouth Shore League Champions, finished the season with a record of 11 wins and 1 defeat, their only loss being to Scituate.

The last and best game of the season was against Cohasset. After being behind at the end of the third inning by the score of 3 to 1. the Scituate boys started to rally and won easily by the score of 16 to 3.

The '45 team was one of the most impressive baseball teams seen at Scituate High in many years.

The results of the season were as follows:

Scituate	7	Pembroke	14
Scituate	1	Hanover	1
Scituate	3	Marshfield	6
Scituate	8	Duxbury	2
Scituate	21	Cohasset	1
Scituate	9	Duxbury	5
Scituate	13	Norwell	3
Scituate	11	Norwell	5
Scituate	5	Marshfield	3
Scituate	5	Pembroke	0
Scituate	7	Hanover	2
Scituate	16	Cohasset	3

Prospects for the '46 Season

The outlook for the '46 season is very uncertain as we have only three veterans returning. In addition to these. we have many lowerclassmen who have had little previous experience. These "rookies" will be a big factor in this year's team.

The squad will be composed of the following:

Catchers — S. Bartlett. C. Fleming, R. Secor. H. Welch, D. Whittaker.

Pitchers — A. Jenkins, J. Jenkins, J. Devine. R. Holcomb, R. Mongeau.

Infield — R. Dunphy, B. Durant. T. Dwyer. H. Fettig. R. Flaherty. J. Goddard. W. Chipman. D. Mahoney. R. Roberts. D. Yuhr. R. Rich. M. Spinola, C. Vickery.

Outfield — P. Avery, T. Butler, G. Cobbett. R. Ewell, R. Glynn, M. Snow.

Dramatics

Shirley Damon, '48

As a change in the nature of the annual all-school production, "The Showboat Minstrels," a combination of play and minstrel show, was presented on November 16 under the direction of Miss Eleanor Gile.

The setting was aboard the showboat "Annabelle Lee." The plot of the play, which contained a little comedy, mystery, and romance, was developed in the first and third acts. The second act was taken up by the minstrel show, which was supposedly given on the showboat.

The cast of characters in the play, all of whom portrayed their parts excellently, was as follows:

Captain Peppercorn	Sargent Bartlett
Cynthia Peppercorn	Barbara Tindall
Colonel Danby	Robert Holcomb
Sylvia Danby	Ann Graham
Toby	Paul Miles

The showboat troupe were the following:

Ross Ashcroft	Louis Cerilli
Vernon Jeffers	Donald McPherson
Mrs. Lindsey	Margaret Cole
Rosalea Lindsey	Annelaine Limper
Lillian Durant	Joan Powers

The minstrels, who brought many laughs from the audience, were Ellen Callahan, Annette Milliken, Eleanor Bates, Malba Chase, Donald Hattin, Ward Swift, Jr., Russell Secor, and Donald Bickford.

Special musical acts were presented by the club; Clara Vespesiani, playing the accordian; the "Boll Weevil Quartette" with Donald Hattin, Donald McPherson, Paul Miles, and Ward Swift, Jr.; Louis Cerilli and Annelaine Limper in a duet; a sextet consisting of John Goodnow, Charles Mahon, Ellen O'Neil, Fanny Whorf, Charmaine Witt, and Bruce Wyman; Mary Roy and Florence Zalenski as a song and dance team; Laura Cerilli, Shirley Damon, and Louise Reddy in songs and a dance; and the Scituate High orchestra and glee club.

The glee club and special songs and dances were under the direction of Miss Reynolds and Miss Maxim. The piano duet, used as a prelude to the Minstrel Show, was played by Miss Maxim and Mrs. Emma L. Damon.

The stage managers were William Vining, Ralph Roberts, and Charles Vickery. The scenery was under the direction of Miss Rowell, assisted by Charlotte Allen, William Amiot, Alette Dolan, Richard Flaherty, and Madeline Riani. The construction for the glee club was made by Mr. Dodge and the Manual Training classes. The costumes were supervised by Miss Kings-

ALL-SCHOOL PLAY CAST

First Row: D. McPherson, C. Swift, R. Holcomb, R. Secor, D. Bickford.

Second Row: P. Cole, A. Graham, E. Callahan, E. Bates, M. Chase, J. Powers, A. Milliken, Miss Gile.

Third Row: B. Welch, D. Hattin, P. Miles, S. Bartlett, L. Cerilli, B. Tindall, A. Limper.

bury, assisted by Emily Feola, Anne McKenzie, Joan Powers, Jean Prouty, and Betty Welch. Ann Heffernan was the prompter. Mr. Wilcox was assisted by Ann Curran and Ruth Whittaker in the selling of the tickets. Miss Harrington was in charge of the ushers, who were Janet Allen, Virginia Day, Carol Dunphy, Jean Hersey, Marjorie Macy, Betsy Peggs, and Patricia Rouleau. Madeline Riani and Jean Holcomb made the programs.

With the cooperation of all persons connected with the production, the "Showboat Minstrels" was a great success in every way.

The Senior Class Play, "Strictly Formal," was presented in April under the direction of Miss Gile. It was a comedy based on the troubles of teen-age boys and girls. The cast of the play was as follows:

Jan, who hasn't a date for the dance — Ann Heffernan
Sally, her best friend — Barbara Tindall
Agnes, maid of all work — Ellen Callahan
Andrew Cutler, Jane's father — Donald McPherson
Nettie Cutler, Jane's mother — Peggy Cole
Mr. Ahern, a neighbor — Sargent Bartlett
Jim, Sally's boy friend — Donald Hattin
Rose Tilton, who gets the mumps — Anne Graham
Mrs. Tilton, her mother — Betty Welch
Josie Tilton, her kid sister — Eleanor Bates
Elroy, who likes to put the shot — Paul Miles
George, whom Jane is sweet on — Charles Fleming
Marcia, a triple-threat from New York — Jean Hersey
Cindy Collins, a girl with ideas — Joan Powers
Marilyn, who is "after" Elroy — Marie McCarthy
Lt. Bob Cunningham of the Air Force — Robert Holcomb

Alumni

Helen McDonald, '46

CLASS OF 1945

Scott Amiot is at the Merchant Marine Academy at Hyannis.

Josephine Arcana is employed at the First National Store at the Harbor.

Eileen Bickford is employed by the New England Fire Insurance Co.

Ann Butler is attending the Sargent College of Physical Education.

Thomas Chadbourne is attending Worcester Polytechnic Institute.

Phyllis Cobbett is employed at Boit, Dalton and Church Insurance Co.

Priscilla Cobbett is employed by Herbert F. French & Co., Boston.

Jacqueline Cole is employed by the Welch Company.

Marilyn Ewell is employed at Ewell's Radio Shop.

Katherine Duffey is now Mrs. Richard Hunt and is residing in Scituate.

Mary Fresina is enrolled at Becker Junior Business College, Worcester.

Richard Hands is attending Boston University.

Polly Hardwick is enrolled at Boston Museum of Fine Arts School.

Myron Litchfield is with the Marines in China.

Shirley Litchfield is attending the Fay School.

Thomas Macy, Jr., is enrolled at Tufts College.

Carmel Manning is attending Boston University School of Practical Arts and Letters.

Adelva Morton is employed at Goddard's Department Store.

Beverly A. Newcomb is employed at the Bailey Plumbing Co.

Ann Page is enrolled at the Sargent School of Physical Education.

Mary Santia is employed at Petersen's Real Estate Office, Cohasset.

Elizabeth Stark is employed at the Scituate Co-Operative Bank, Scituate Harbor.

Charles Stenbeck is attending Wentworth Institute.

Theresa Steverman is employed at the New England Mutual Insurance Co.

Barbara Sturm, formerly employed at Goddard's, is now residing in Boston.

Jacqueline Webb is employed by the Call Drug Store.

Emily Whittaker is a secretary at the George F. Welch Co.

CLASS OF 1944

Marguerite Bartlett is attending the University of Southern California.

Merial Bonney is training to be a nurse at the Faulkner Hospital, Jamaica Plain.

Richard Bresnahan is employed at Bresnahan's Drug Store.

Beverly Briggs is completing her senior year at Laselle Junior College, Auburndale.

Laura Brown is a secretary for John F. Fitts Company.

Jean Cole is a reporter on the "Record-American."

Joan Condit is enrolled at the Bishop-Lee School of the Theatre.

Merilyn Damon, a sophomore at Mt. Holyoke College, has recently won a scholarship which was awarded for high scholastic achievement.

Nancy Davis is attending the Forsyth School in Boston.

Margaret and Mary Devine are enrolled at Boston Teachers College.

Marilyn Fisher is in training at Newton Hospital.

Miriam Flynn is employed at Pinkham's Drug Store.

June Goddard is now attending Boston University.

Frank Hall, recently discharged from the Army, is working with his father.

Ethel Hollis, now Mrs. John Brown, is residing in Scituate.

Barbara Johndrow, now Mrs. Jack C. Morrison, is residing in Sanford, Florida.

Fay Joseph is a nurse at the Bellevue Hospital, New York.

Mary McCormack is employed at the First National Bank, Boston.

Katherine Peirce is employed at the Hingham Trust Company.

Mary Queeney is completing her sophomore year at Simmons College.

Shirley Shea is now Mrs. Ray Connolly and resides in Scituate.

Evelyn Vinal is now Mrs. Edward Lapham.

Betty Vickery is employed at Smith Patterson's, Boston.

Kay Whittaker is employed at the First National Store.

CLASS OF 1943

John Billings was recently discharged from service in the Army Air Corps, and plans to continue his education.

Frances Conte is in the accounting department, Hingham.

Virginia Dubois, now Mrs. Walter Reed, resides in Scituate.

Donald Dwyer, recently discharged from the Navy, plans to attend the Bentley School of Accounting.

Mary Lou Hersey, a corporal in the Wac's, is stationed in Virginia.

Mariesta LaVange is employed in the Welfare Department of the town.

Martha Lavoine is employed by the Rockland Trust Company, Scituate.

Maria Mansfield has organized a consulting advertising service in Boston.

Patricia McLean is a reporter on the "Boston Globe."

Matthew Miles is studying the Japanese language at the University of Pennsylvania under the A. S. T. P. program.

Fred O'Neil, recently discharged from the Navy, is in the lobster business.

Mary Quinn is president of the Junior Class at Nasson College, Springvale, Maine.

Joan Rouleau is completing her junior year, with honors, at Smith College, Northampton.

Lillian Santia is employed by the Blue Cross in the Western Union Building in Boston.

Helen Stark, now Mrs. Fred Wheeler, is residing in Scituate.

Anne Steverman is employed at the New England Mutual Insurance Co.

John Travers is in the lobster business.

Cecelia Vickery is employed at the Jordon Marsh Company.

Frances Williams is a junior at the University of New Hampshire.

Genevieve Wilder is manager of the A & P store, North Scituate.

CLASS OF 1942

Barbara Amsden is employed at the First National Store.

Rita Arcana is employed at the Scituate Telephone Co.

William Ayer, formerly a lieutenant in the Army Air Corps, is a sophomore at Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Abbie Barnes is in the Waves.

Anne Barnes, now Mrs. Eben Page, was recently discharged from the Waves.

Ardemis Basmajian is employed by the Harvard Engraving Company.

Dorothy Bates is a buyer for the Welch Company.

Herbert Bearce, recently discharged from the Army after more than 300 days of front-line fighting, is in business with his father at the Moderne Market.

Gloria Bonomi is a secretary for a certified accountant in Boston.

John Brown, recently discharged from the Army, is working with his father, Wilson Brown.

Julia Brown, now Mrs. William Hoffman, is residing in Struthers, Ohio.

Thomas Brown, recently discharged from the paratroopers, is employed at the William Harney Co.

Joan Cole is employed in the Bonus Division of the Veterans Administration.

Richard Damon, recently discharged from the Navy, plans to attend college.

Everett Dorr, formerly of the Marines, is attending Boston University.

John Fitts is employed at Fitts' Grain Mill.

George Hersey, recently discharged from the Army, is employed at the First National Store.

James Hill, formerly a lieutenant in the Army Air Corps, is attending the University of New Hampshire.

William Holland is now employed in North Carolina after being discharged from the service.

Irene Jacobson, who has recently graduated from St. Elizabeth's Hospital, has been affiliated with the Camp Edwards and Cushing Memorial Hospitals.

Betty LaVange is now Mrs. Bruce Babbitt.

Gloria McCaffrey is now Mrs. John Edwards and is residing in Wollaston.

Richard Mahoney, recently discharged from the Navy, is employed at the Country Club.

Jeanne Merrill is a supervising nurse at the Richardson House.

Barbara Murphy is completing her senior year at Boston University.

Beatrice Nichols is employed at Goddard's Department Store.

Warren Sylvester, recently discharged from service, plans to continue his college education.

Jane Whittaker is a hairdresser employed in Hingham.

Stuart Hanckel, recently discharged from service, has graduated from the University of Virginia and is studying for a Master's degree in botany.

George Williams is working at a weather bureau in West Virginia.

CLASS OF 1941

Mildred Taylor, now Mrs. Paul Kent, Jr., resides in Scituate.

Marie Gillis is employed by the Telephone Company.

Eleanor Jenkins is employed at the A & P Co.

Alden Mitchell, recently of the Army, is employed at the Welch Co.

Orin Gould, recently discharged from the service, is attending Harvard University.

Margery Herbert is now Mrs. Albert Baker.

Charles Jarvis, recently of the Army, is employed at the Veterans Bureau.

Ruth Bates is a private secretary at Hingham.

Eudora Bartlett is now a graduate nurse.

Thomas Patterson, recently discharged from the Navy, is in the lobster business.

Amy Zollin was recently discharged from the Spars.

Betty Secor is now Mrs. Joseph Bogurz and is residing in Missouri.

Anne Barry is now Mrs. Sam Callis and resides in Scituate.

Lawrence Mahoney, recently discharged from the Navy, is employed at Fore River.

John Fallon, recently discharged from the Navy, is employed by the Highway Department.

CLASS OF 1940

Mary Curran is now Mrs. James Rosano of Cohasset.

Ernest Dorr, recently discharged from the service, is now attending Boston University.

Marguerite Fleming, formerly of the Waves, is now Mrs. Smits, and resides in Scituate.

Frederick Franzen, recently discharged from the Army, is employed at the H. H. Arnold Company, Rockland.

John Harrigan is employed by the Vinal Company, Quincy.

Miriam Litchfield is now Mrs. Robert Turner and resides in Scituate.

Evelyn Patterson is a secretary for the John L. Rothery Co.

Helen White is now Mrs. Joseph Barry.

Pauline Gillis is employed at the Town Hall.

George Whittaker, recently discharged from the Navy, is operating a taxi business.

Barbara Whittaker is a cadet nurse.

Mary Peirce is employed at the Blake & Hollis Law Firm.

Cora Brown is now Mrs. Philip Dolan.

CLASS OF 1938

Mary Patterson, a lieutenant in the nurse corps stationed in the European theatre for over three years, has returned home.

Betty Franzen, the first girl to enlist in the Waves, is now a receptionist at the Welch Co.

Jokes

Laura Cerilli, '48

Miss Dudley: Jon, use the noun 'Egypt' in a sentence.

Flynn: You see that fruit dealer over there? 'E gypt me.

Before a football game, a small boy said to his mother, "I can tell you the score of the game before it starts."

"All right, dear, what it it?"

"Nothing to nothing, before it starts." replied the son.

A little boy, when asked why he was absent from school, told the teacher that on account of skin trouble he had a broken arm.

"How is that?" asked the teacher.

"It was a banana skin," replied the little boy.

A young man away on a new job wrote home and said, "Have been made foreman — a feather in my hat." Two months later he wrote again, "Have been made manager — another feather in my hat." At the end of the year, he wrote, "Fired — send money."

The reply came, "Use feathers — fly home."

This little story was overheard in a doctor's office, where a Greenbush native had come for some medicine. "Now be sure to write plain on those bottles," said the farmer. "I've got to remember which is for the horse, and which is for me. I've got all my plowing to do and I don't want to have anything happen to the horse."

Oh, and by the way have any of you heard of the absent-minded husband who kissed the door goodbye and slammed his wife?

Begger: Buy a pencil, sir?

Man: If you are blind, how do you know I am a man and not a woman?

Begger: Blind? Ho, they must have put the wrong sign on me. I'm deaf and dumb.

Mr. Wilcox: "Do you know what an armature is?"

Buttons: "Yup, it's a guy who sings for Major Bowes."

During a recent Latin test Miss Harrington told the pupils to write the principal parts of any verb.

One very brilliant pupil thought a while and then wrote: slippo, slippere, falli, bumptus.

Miss Harrington sent the paper back with the following inscription: failo, failere, fluncto, suspendus.

Freshman: I'm a little stiff from bowling.

Mr. Dixon: I don't care where you're from: get on the track.

Neighbor: They tell me your son is on the school football team. Do you know what position he plays?

Proud mother of S. H. S. football star: I'm not sure, but I think he is one of the drawbacks.

Miss Vines: Who was Anne Boleyn?

Varney: Anne Boleyn was a flatiron.

Miss Vines: What on earth do you mean?

Varney: Well, it says here in the history book. "Henry, having disposed of Catherine, pressed his suit with Anne Boleyn."

Teacher: "Why, Bobby, do you mean to say you wouldn't like to be president?"

Bobby: "Not just now. I would rather wait until things cool down a bit."

Teacher: "This is the last time I shall ask you to stop talking."

Student: "Good! Now I can talk in peace."

Smith: "Now, there's a woman who makes the little things count."

Jones: "What does she do?"

Smith: "She teaches arithmetic in one of the grade schools."

An angry subscriber who was having trouble with the telephone bellowed at the operator. "Am I crazy, or are you?"

"I'm sorry, sir," said the Voice with a Smile, "we do not have that information."

"How do you tell an old chicken from a young one?"

"By the teeth, of course."

"Don't be silly. Hens don't have teeth."

"I know, but I have."

Confused

A newcomer in a war plant stopped to chat with one of the workers. "Look at that youngster over there," he said, "the one with the overalls, cropped hair, and nails in her mouth. It's hard to tell whether it's a boy or a girl."

"That's a girl, all right," said the war worker. "She's my daughter."

The newcomers apologized. "Please forgive me," he said. "I didn't know you were her father."

"Father, nothing," said the worker, indignantly. "I'm her mother!"

Packed

Two little sardines were swimming aimlessly in San Diego Bay. One suggested, "Let's go up to San Francisco for the week end."

"Oh, no," objected his companion. "It's much too long a swim."

"We could go by train," ventured the first sardine.

"What! And be jammed in like a couple of soldiers!"

Repartee

It was during a big bargain sale and tempers were rising.

"If I were trying to match politeness," said the woman customer, glaring at the salesgirl, "I'd have a hard time finding it here."

"Will you kindly let me see your sample, madam?" the salesgirl replied.

Cleanliness?

Customer: "This restaurant must have a remarkably clean kitchen."

Manager (beaming): "Thank you, sir, it's nice of you to say so. But, tell me, how did you know?"

Customer (crisply): "Everything tastes of soap!"

First and Last Time

"Is there anything you fancy to eat before the execution?" asked the warden.

"Yes, mushrooms," said the condemned man. "I've always been scared to try them for fear I'd be poisoned."

Cheating?

Two golfers, slicing their drives into the rough, went in search of the balls. They searched for a long time without success, while a dear old lady watched them with kind and sympathetic eyes.

At last, after the search had proceeded for half an hour, she spoke to them.

"I hope I'm not interrupting, gentlemen," she said sweetly, "but would it be cheating if I told you where they are?"

Never Again

Mother wanted to spend Saturday in town, and father, an accountant, reluctantly agreed to give up his golf and spend the afternoon with the children. On the return of mother, the father handed her the following report of the afternoon.

"Dried tears—9 times. Tied shoes—13 times. Toy balloons purchased—3 per child. Average life of a balloon—13 seconds. Cautioned children not to cross street—21 times. Children crossed street—21 times. Number of Saturdays I will do this again—0."

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

Compliments of

SUZANNE'S GUEST HOUSE

Minot, Mass.

The
SEAVERNS STORE
GROCERIES, HARDWARE
DRY GOODS
North Scituate Tel. Scit. 260

OUR ADVERTISERS

We recommend to all our friends of the CHIMES a careful reading of the advertisements in our year book.

Those who helped us this way make but one request — that we remember them when we have purchases to make in their respective lines.

Whenever possible, try to patronize those who have taken space here, and tell them you saw their advertisement in the CHIMES.

M. T. HALL
PLUMBING and HEATING
Telephone 379
Hatherly Rd. Scituate

THE HARBOR BOOK STORE
Lending Library
Phonograph Records
Greeting Cards
Old and New Books

Compliments of

DR. J. E. JOYCE
Podiatrist

Compliments of

BILL'S SERVICE STATION
Bill Poland, Prop.

Your contribution to the Scituate Scholarship Fund will help some deserving graduate of the Scituate High School obtain further education.

SCITUATE SCHOLARSHIP
FUND COMMITTEE

DR. RUTH BAILEY
Scituate 1260-R or W
4 Brook Street Scituate Harbor, Mass.

WILLIAM M. WADE
INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS
Telephone 313
Country Way Greenbush, Mass.

Help Those Who Are Helping Us

Compliments of

D. S. KENNEDY & CO.

RADAR ACCESSORIES

Cohasset, Mass.

★

Compliments of

WHIT'S TAXI

OPPOSITE CALL'S

Scituate 988

★

MARSHFIELD HILLS GARAGE

Main Street

Marshfield Hills Mass.

REDROCK FARM

Poultry and Eggs

Telephone 125-3

Best Wishes From The

MAKERS OF

SIMPSON SPRING BEVERAGES

Famous For Quality, Purity,

And Delicious Flavor

SINCE 1878

Compliments of

PHILLIP'S SHOE REPAIR SHOP

Compliments of

D. S. CAMPBELL

JEWELER

Cohasset Massachusetts

Compliments of

IRENE'S

Front Street

CUMMINGS

COATS — SUITS — DRESSES

SPORTSWEAR — LINGERIE

Convenient Budget

1454 Hancock St. Quincy

Compliments of

EWELL RADIO COMPANY

104 Front Street

Compliments of

EDWARD P. BREEN

W. R. SCHULTZ CO., Inc.

Schultz Heating Service

North Scituate

Telephone Scituate 508 - 509

FREDERICK B. DELANO

Painting and Paperhanging

Telephone Scituate 709-W

Route 3-A Greenbush

SHAW'S FURNITURE STORE

Formerly on the Square

Telephone Pres. 2740

Hancock Street Quincy 69, Mass.

COHASSET HARDWARE COMPANY

COHASSET, MASS.

Compliments of

DR. EDWARD H. SCHOTT

Compliments of

PINKHAM'S

THE REXALL STORE

Scituate Massachusetts

MODERNE MARKET

Telephones 553 - 554

TELEPHONE SERVICE—COUNTER SERVICE

DELIVERY SERVICE

Courteous Service Always

74 Front Street, Opp. Bank

Kays Cut-Rate

Plymouth's most popular store for cosmetics

Toiletries and Patent Medicines

67 Main Corner of North

Compliments of

W. T. LITTLE

WILLIAMS HAIR STYLIST
Specialize in All Kinds of Permanents
Telephone Scituate 1115-W
11 Front Street Scituate Harbor

PEGGOTTY DINER
HOME COOKED FOOD
Open 7 Days A Week
7 A. M. to 11 P. M.
33 Harbor Parking Space

GEORGE YUHR

Representing the

PHOENIX MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Retirement Incomes — Annuities and
Preferred Risk Protection

8 Bramble Avenue Tel. Scituate 157

Compliments of

HYLAND & McGAW
BUILDERS

Cohasset, Mass. Tel. Coh. 0494

Compliments of

JUNIOR CLASS

Compliments of

CURTIS HOME BAKERY

WILLIAM F. CASHMAN
SEASHORE AND COUNTRY PROPERTIES
Jericho and Beaver Dam Rd., Scituate Harbor

SEAVERN'S
SCITUATE HARBOR
The Store That Caters to Young and Old Alike
SNACK BAR
OPEN FROM 7:30 A. M. TO MIDNIGHT

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE
CAPS GOWNS HOODS
CHURCH CHOIR APPAREL
UNIVERSITY
CAP AND GOWN COMPANY
Boston, Mass.

Scituate Greenhouses
Fred T. Waterman
CUT FLOWERS — PLANTS
Telephone Scituate 284-W
Scituate, Mass.

Compliments of

EMMA L. DAMON

Compliments of

ROSE A. SMITH

COHASSET NEWS COMPANY
South Main Street
Cohasset Massachusetts

Compliments of the

South Shore Department Store

LADIES' AND GENTS' WEARING APPAREL

and

GODDARD'S

5c to $1.00 STORE

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Front Street Scituate

Compliments of

SCITUATE WOMAN'S CLUB

SARGENTS

For Those Who Like Good Food

Route 3 Assinippi, Mass.

HARBOR

T A X I

24 Hour Service

Telephone Scituate 199

60A Front Street Scituate

J. J. DUANE

Quincy Building Wrecking Co.

600 Southern Artery Quincy, Mass.

With Compliments of

The Krim-Ko Company

Compliments of

Scituate Kiwanis Club

★

Compliments of

SCITUATE GRANGE

No. 389

★

W. W. Rich & Company

Incorporated

Noted Brokers

Since 1916

85 Devonshire Street Boston

Wilson S. Brown

Contractor

Trench Work A Specialty

Telephone 259-W

Stockbridge Road Scituate

Compliments of

SCITUATE YACHT YARD

of the

NORTHEAST SHIPBUILDING COMPANY

Bradford Weston, Inc.

Bituminous Concrete Paving

Crushed Stone, Sand and Gravel

Telephone Hingham 0935

116 Rockland Street Hingham, Mass.

THIS IS
YOUR
ASSURANCE
THAT YOU
WILL GO THRU
LIFE WITH GOOD FEET

LELYVELD'S

Rockland

Compliments of

CONY MOORE

Representing the

JOHN HANCOCK MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Life Insurance and Annuities
Preferred Risks

Telephone Norwell 139

Compliments of

GEORGE A. GOULESTON

Compliments of

HOWARD D. JOHNSON RESTAURANT

Route 3-A Greenbush, Mass.

L. G. Balfour Company

Attleboro Massachusetts

Class Rings and Pins

Commencement Announcements

Diplomas — Personal Cards

Medals — Trophies

Club Insignia

Represented by

Gene Manchester

10 Adams Street No. Attleboro, Mass.

Towle Electrical Co., Inc.

LELAND TOWLE PHILIP TOWLE

RICHARD TOWLE

Electricians

and

Electrical Contractors

Brook St. Cohasset, Mass.

Like to help an Exporter?

A Cosmopolitan Job—Foreign Trade Secretary

The world will be your neighbor . . . you'll be in constant touch with distant lands and foreign peoples. You will deal with customs, immigration, exports and imports. A very interesting job . . . but one which requires specialized training!

Fisher offers thorough training to young women who want preferred positions in the professions or business. 2-year Foreign Trade, Medical, Legal, Radio Secretarial courses. Also 2-year Executive Secretarial, 1-year Stenographic and Finishing Secretarial. Successful placement. Dormitories.

Illustrated catalog tells how seven typical Fisher graduates found happy, worth-while careers. Write today.

Fisher SCHOOL

118 Beacon Street, **Boston 16, Mass.**
374 Broadway, **Winter Hill 45, Mass**

Sheridan's
QUINCY'S FASHION CENTER

Compliments of

RONNIE SHONE

PETER S. SOMERS
MASTER PLUMBER
Plumbing and Heating
Telephone 200 Country Way, N. Scituate

JOSEPH'S GARAGE
GAS — OIL — REPAIRING
TOWING SERVICE AUTO REPAIRING
PONTIAC SALES AND SERVICE
SPECIAL PARTIES — BUSES FOR HIRE
Main Street Norwell, Mass.

Compliments of

CONNOLLY'S GARAGE
USED CARS

★

Compliments of

ALLAN R. WHEELER

★

Compliments of

H. BASMAJIAN
TAILOR
Front Street Scituate Harbor

FRANK W. DUFFLEY
Socony Station
TIRES & ACCESSORIES
North Scituate Massachusetts

A. F. PETERSEN
YOUR REALTOR
Telephone 0052
Cohasset Massachusetts

Compliments of

JOHN T. FITTS

The
First National Store
Scituate

Compliments of

DONALD SHORT
Manager, Meat Dept.

B. SCOTT
Manager, Grocery Dept.

Scituate Massachusetts

HOWARD A. DELANO
Contractor and Builder
Tel. 95 Route 123 Main St., Norwell, Mass.

Compliments of

THE OTIS HOUSE

Tel. Scituate 587

J. EDWARD HARNEY

PLUMBING AND HEATING

Telephone 105-W

Near Post Office — Scituate, Mass.

REDDY'S BATTERY & REPAIR SHOP

64 South Main St. — Tel. Cohasset 0370

120 Elm St. — Tel. Cohasset 0356

TALBOT'S

CLOTHES FOR MEN

AND YOUNG MEN

at

REASONABLE PRICES

Quincy — Mass.

Remember that eyes are rationed — two of them have to last a lifetime. Treat them fairly by using correct lighting.

BROCKTON EDISON CO.

The

SATUIT PLAYHOUSE

Where Particular People Come

From Miles Around

Scituate Harbor

Compliments of

SCITUATE HIGH SCHOOL

CAFETERIA

Compliments of

SCITUATE CO-OPERATIVE BANK

Telephone Scituate 104

124 Front Street — Scituate, Mass.

RAY'S

Complete Automotive Service

Ray F. Litchfield, Prop.

A. L. A. Service

Phone Scituate 184-W

364 Clapp Road — North Scituate, Mass.

Compliments of

Blanchard Brothers

Home Phone 66-R — Office Phone 66-W

DR. L. A. DAVIS

DENTIST

122 Front St. — Scituate Harbor, Mass.

Compliments of

Representative

NATHANIEL TILDEN

2nd Plymouth District

GEORGE V. BUTTNER STORE

19 - 21 Court Street

Plymouth Massachusetts

BROCKTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

GEORGE E. BIGELOW, *Principal*

Send for illustrated 55th Year Catalogue

Telephone Brockton 635

226 Main St. Brockton 1, Mass.

FRONT STREET SALES AND SERVICE CO., INC.

EBEN B. PAGE, President

Ford -::- Mercury -::- Lincoln Zephyr

Tel. Scituate 98

Scituate Harbor Mass.

Compliments of

BANDER'S

Plymouth's Most Popular Shop for Women

54 Main Street Plymouth, Mass.

Best Wishes to the

CLASS OF 1946

BUTTNER COMPANY

Plymouth, Mass.

Compliments of

L. G. CHIPMAN

Compliments of

YOUNG'S SHELL SERVICE STATION

Scituate

Parking Space and 126 First Parish Road

W. D. VINING

CARPENTER AND BUILDER

Telephone Scituate 82

For Quality Merchandise Try

SIDNEY GATES

Front Street Scituate Harbor

Gannett Road North Scituate

BENJAMIN LeCLAIR

BUILDING CONTRACTOR

Repairs a Specialty

Telephone Cohasset 0707-W

9 Doane Street Cohasset

Compliments of

Mr. and Mrs. John Girard

NOBBIE BEAUTY SHOP

AND

SHOE STORE

Telephone Scituate 55

Scituate Massachusetts

Compliments of

HAGERTY COMPANY

DESIGN PIONEERS AND INNOVATORS

Cohasset, Massachusetts

CALL DRUG CO. and DRAKES
Prescription Delivery
Telephone Scituate 1000
122 Front Street — Scituate, Mass.

Cohasset 0239 — Norwell 103-M-4
FRED R. BURNSIDE
INTERIOR DECORATING
and UPHOLSTERING
Cohasset — Mass.

Compliments of
KENNETH R. BRIGGS
GREENHOUSES AT GREENBUSH
Telephone 381-M

MARGUERITE BEAUTY SALON
Permanent Waving A Specialty
Expert Work Done on
All Branches of Beauty Culture
Studley Royal off Country Way
Tel. 838 — North Scituate

Compliments of
MILADY'S SHOPPE
LENA CURRAN
Scituate — Mass.

NORTH SCITUATE PHARMACY
J. F. Bresnahan
Prescriptions A Specialty
North Scituate — Massachusetts

Compliments of
FRANK L. WESTERHOFF

Compliments of
COHASSET RESTAURANT
South Main Street

For Dependable Service, Refer to the CHIMES' *Advertisers*

Sanderson Brothers

SANBRO — SUPPLIES · OFFICE EQUIPMENT · PRINTED PRODUCTS

Telephone Rockland 2000

North Abington **Massachusetts**

DR. WILLIS B. PARSONS
DENTIST

Scituate Massachusetts

BROOKS PHARMACY
Ruth B. Anderson, Reg. Pharm.

North Scituate Tel. Scituate 1020

Compliments of

Dr. WILLIAM ROSS

Compliments of

Joseph R. Dillon

JOHN F. CRIMMINS, D. M. D.
DENTIST AND ORTHODONTIST

Egypt Massachusetts

Support our Supporters

Compliments of

DR. JOHN REARDON

PERRY'S SERVICE STATION
R. V. ZUCKER, Prop.
Telephone 438
North Scituate, Mass.

SATUIT BOWLAWAY

"On the Harbor" at Scituate

BULRUSH FARM

RALPH S. BROWN

WM. H. HARNEY
PLUMBING AND HEATING
Telephone Connection
Front Street Scituate, Mass.

Compliments of

DR. C. L. WARD, JR.

Compliments of

FIRST NATIONAL STORES

Cohasset Mass.

ELIZABETH BRISTOL
Sportswear — Children's Corner
Gifts — Stationery — Cards
Cohasset

Compliments of

THE EGYPT GARAGE
SERVICE and REPAIR
Telephone Scituate 141
Country Way Egypt, Mass.

Compliments of

HARBOR CLEANERS

Compliments of

CARL FRESINA

Satisfactory
Plumbing and Heating
FREDERIC T. BAILEY and Co.
North Scituate, Mass.
OFFICE Tel. 88 P. S. B. Tel. 256

Compliments of

NELL FISHER

JOHN L. ROTHERY COMPANY
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
"Where Friendly Service Prevails"
Scituate Harbor Telephone 566

1820 126th Year 1946

Sparrell Funeral Service

Goodwill Rightfully Earned by Faithful Conscientious Service. We deeply appreciate the confidence the South Shore people have bestowed on us during all these years, and wish to assure you it is our utmost desire to so conduct ourselves that we may retain that confidence.

Prompt reliable service at any distance, night or day. All of our employees have had years of experience and are all licensed by the Massachusetts State Board of Embalming and Funeral Directing.

Two Complete Establishments

SPARRELL FUNERAL CHAPEL Norwell —Tel. 2
SPARRELL FUNERAL HOME Cohasset—Tel. 0200

Best Wishes

to

SCITUATE HIGH SCHOOL

from

One Who Admires Its

Fine School Spirit

Compliments of

SCITUATE POLICE DEPARTMENT

Patronize Our Advertisers

The Warren Kay Vantine Studio, Inc.

School and College
Photographers

160 Boylston Street Boston, Mass.

Watch for the Reopening of

DREAMWOLD HALL

Under the Personal Management of

HENRY P. KILLION